

men should I murmur, whatever
 my battle?
 up to that city, so bright and
 fair
 your has journeyed a home to
 pure.

ward through life, come rain or
 be shine,
 when I'm tempted—my Jesus
 mine
 when I am landed on Canaan's
 right shore
 with the ransomed to wait
 no more.

J. Worsleyton,
 Secretary N. and M. League,
 Bermuda.

What Will the Judgment Be?

—“Sowing the seed” (M.L. 388);
 “Sowing to Judgment” (B.J. 241).

ing to Judgment, not it to live,
 ing to die, life's account to give;
 o God's bar I must surely go,
 g, but sin in God's book to
 show;
 what will the Judgment be?

Chorus.

to Judgment with salvation
 at,
 to Judgment for not doing
 it;
 ing the sentence, “Depart from
 me!”
 a, sad, will the Judgment be?

if I will not salvation seek?
 if I will not hear Conscience
 speak?
 If God's talents and time I
 waste,

g away all the days of grace?
 what will the Judgment be?

if not washed in the blood
 of Christ shed?
 if unsaved when raised from the
 dead?

if I do not in Christ believe?
 if I still God's good Spirit
 grieve?
 what will the Judgment be?

The Breaking of the Day.

“It must be the breaking of
 the day.”

almost time for the Lord to
 me,
 ar the people say,
 rs of heaven are growing dim,
 t be the breaking of the day.

Chorus.

st be the breaking of the day,
 st be the breaking of the day,
 ight is almost gone,
 day is coming on,
 st be the breaking of the day.

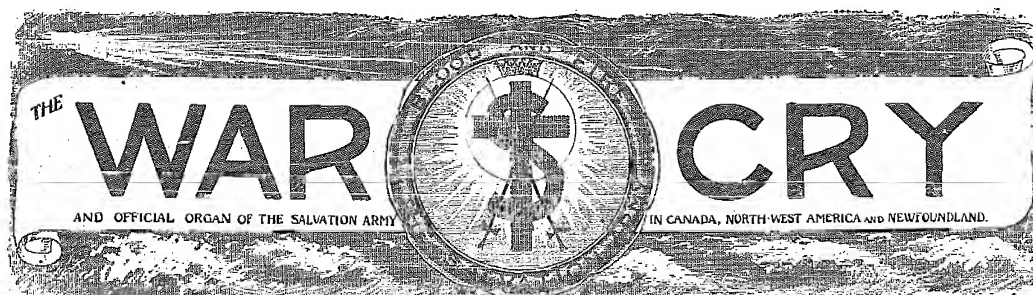
us foretold in the sun and
 on,
 th, and sea, and sky,
 proclaim to the race of men
 the coming of the Master
 with night.

be time for the waiting Church
 t her pride away,
 ded joins and burning lamps
 oking for the breaking of the

st be those in the fields of sin
 on the fold astray,
 e were happy in Jesus' love,
 asking for the breaking of the

ly out in the streets and lan s
 the broad highway,
 the untamed, the half, the
 eady for the breaking of the

OFFICIALS AND SALVA-
 MY OFFICERS please take
 young women must be sent
 sent home without arrange-
 ing previously made with the
 of the Home. Adherence to
 ation will save inconvenience
 and punishment.



17th Year. No. 10.

WILLIAM BOOTH
 General.

TORONTO, DECEMBER 8, 1900.

EVANGELINE BOOTH,
 Correspondent.

Price, 5 Cents.



THE NEW ST. JOHN HOSPITAL AND RESCUE HOME.

Group of Officers and Nurses of the New Institution.

Judge Forbes, who Presided at the Opening Meeting.

or the most lost and
the horrid tale, and
a Christ, who came
her tears."
blessed work to stay
as I traveled round
G. B. M. Boxes upon
kind and good, I
repeated over and
over weary, she-lick
If you not take the
sky drop your mile
wipe away more

HISTORY CLASS ROMANS.

XXXVIII.
AN FAMILY.

seized the govern-
ment of Nero, but he
was by his saving
against him, and
later, Otho, Emperor,
and under Vitellius,
who killed him-
self.

Nero's ablest officer,
Nathan, with his son
preparing to put
to Jews. When his
changes at Rome
would make an
ast, like their com-
and done, and elect
left his son Titus
and settled for Italy
given himself over
There was a ter-
rible of Rome, but
lumped. Vitellius
at the point of a
troops of Rome, and
aspasian began his
A.D., after eight-
fusion.

his son, Titus, had
and was besieging
Christians had been
and were safe at
hills; but the Jews
with each other
city. Titus en-
ed to have eaten
Jerusalem. Some
sed to have eaten
When the Ro-
the battered city
the houses full of
children.

ever, was defended
ad gathered there.
sacred stairs were
and fire consumed
ce. Titus wanted
ng, but a soldier
spread the flame

There were great
needed restoring
fires. They built
m, and the magni-
uch frequented by
to there met their
living rooms, and
the splendid halls
rrible, and adorned
atures brought by

the great amphithe-
Colosseum now,
society had the
ew the signs of
beast.
upright, though
was a great relief.
Titus were plain
habits, and mado
down the excess
were degenerating
successfully sub-
settled it to the
put down a great
Gaul. Vespasian
, at the age of
was dying he
his feet, saying
ould die standing.
red and feared.
nished.)

THE WAR CRY.

3

EVERY-DAY RELIGION.

(SECOND SERIES.)

BY THE GENERAL.

ABOUT HOME.

New words in the English language lay hold of the heart more quickly, move it more forcibly, or retain their influence over it more permanently, than the magic word, "Home." How universally true of the Anglo-Saxon peoples everywhere are the oft-repeated lines:-

"Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place
like home."

To some extent, this sentiment applies to the animal species as well as to the human race. The wild beasts of the forest have their particular haunts, where they hide and sleep; the birds have their favorite woods, where they sing and build their nests; the fish have their favored streams, which they more particularly frequent; and there is only a human being here and there who has not some spot which he designates with the name of Home.

HOMELESS, AND WHY?

It is quite true that, for the good of others, and the glory of his Lord, the Salvationist holds not back the pleasures of home in the consideration he makes of himself to the war; and that in practice he is often called upon entirely to forego its charms. In this he has before him the example of his Divine Master, Who said of Himself, "Foxes have holes, the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay His head." In other words, the Son of Man was without a home.

Thousands, at the call of the Spirit, and for the sake of a dying world, have followed the Master's example. At the behest of these saints and warriors is the Apostle Paul, who gloried in being able to forego the wife, the children, and all those things which, together, constitute the joys of Home. Although they were perfectly lawful for him, he gave them up in order that he might win more souls to Christ.

The sainted and sanctified Madame Guyon expresses her conviction in the following beautiful words:-

"Thy choice and mine shall be the same,
Inspired of the holy flame,
Which must for ever blaze;
To take the cross and follow Thee
Where love and duty lead, shall be
My portion and my praise."

A leading officer in the Salvation Army, on the same track, sings almost as pathetically:-

"No home on earth have I,
No nation owns my soul;
My dwelling-place is the Most High-
I'm under His control."

"No spot on earth I own,
No field, no house be mine;
Myself, my all, I still disown-
My God, let all be Thine."

But this dear brother has long since succumbed to the force of custom, and, although his wanderings continue, he every now and then turns his face towards home, and seeks and finds more particular rest and comfort there.

A DIVINE IDEA.

But, after all, the idea of home is a Divine one. It is in the Divine plan, and, therefore, in the natural course of things. The first home was in Paradise, and when expelled that blissful abode, man continued to find a home afterwards among the thorns and thistles, and will do so, I suppose, down to the end of time. God never asks for its sacrifice, except some greater benefit is to be reaped by the surrender of ourselves or those about us; and even when the sacrifice has been made, there will be some spot that, for the time being, will bear the endearing title of home.

Home, when it does exist, has much to do with all that concerns the high-

est interests of those to whom it belongs. It is intimately associated with religion, with health, with happiness, and with usefulness; nay, it has to do with the promotion of the redeemed in heaven.

There are many homes, alas! in this world, which may be truly described as nurseries for hell, and which lead straight down to the bottomless pit; while there are not a few, that, with equal truth, can be spoken of as training homes for the Eden above, and are like a sort of Jacob's ladder, up which fathers, mothers, children, servants, can all be seen climbing to the skies.

GOD'S IDEAL.

Fathers and mothers, and those generally responsible for the well-being of home, should enquire before they attempt its establishment, and often pause, after it has come into existence, to ask the question, "How can we make home better answer to God's ideal?"

Let me try and point out a few things that should characterize every home, or which, taken together, will go to make it what God desires it to be. While beyond the reach of many soldiers in the Army, seeing that as children, or servants, or even wives, they are powerless to control those in whose hands the government is lodged, still my counsel will, I think, be possible of attainment to many even of the humblest of my readers; anyway, they can be aimed at, prayed for, and longed after by all.

1. **BEVERLY HOME SHOULD BE THE DWELLING-PLACE OF GOD.** This was the chief glory of the first human home in Paradise. It was not its situation, its climate, its fruit, its flowers, or any other of its ten thousand wonders. Its chief glory, nay, the glory that eclipsed all other glories, was the fact that God was there; that He found pleasure in its occupants, and came and went with satisfaction and delight. It will be ever thus with the beautiful home on high for which we are steering. God will be the glory of heaven.

A TEMPLE.

To this end, every home should be definitely and truly consecrated to the service of God, as much as is the bar-

acks. It must be a temple where He can make Himself known, pour forth His Spirit, and hold communion with His children. Everything that keeps Him away, or grieves Him when He is there, must be put aside, or never allowed to enter. I should say that this would mean no intoxicating drink, no impure literature, no foolish worldly fashion, no wasteful adornment, no injustice to the weaker members or to those who are without, no falsehood, no idleness. No, nothing should come into this home, which is God's house on earth, that you would think out of place, or unwelcome, in the mansion Jesus has prepared for you, and which you anticipate occupying in heaven.

THE FAMILY ALTAR.

In such a home, there will, of necessity, be a family altar. The first thing done by the patriarchs, when they fixed their tents, for however short a period, was to erect an altar, and offer sacrifice thereon. They thereby openly recognized the existence of Jehovah, acknowledging their dependence upon Him for their every good, and gave Him the worship of their hearts. Whoever would have a happy home, must do the same. At stated times, morning and evening when possible, let all the members of the household gather and offer "sacrifice" of praise and thanksgiving, interceding for the dear ones absent, the corps with which the family is connected, the Army throughout the world, and the dark, sinning multitudes abroad.

Daniel prayed three times a day. Is it impossible for us, in these latter days, with fuller revelation and unrestricted liberty-no lions' dens staring us in the face as a penalty-to draw nigh to our Maker as frequently and as openly as did this Prophet? Why not adopt some such plan for prayer as the following:-

Morning-on rising: "Thanksgiving for the mercies of the night and the opening day, together with consecration to the service of the Kingdom."

After breakfast-(1) Intercession for kindred and personal friends. (2) For family members. (3) For a day of usefulness, and for God's blessing on the Salvation War throughout the whole world.

At 12:30-For soul-saving and for comrades in other countries.

Two minutes after dinner-(1) For comrades who may be sick and dying. (2) For all the saints of God everywhere.

Two minutes after tea-For the Social work, the officers employed in it, and our poor everywhere.

Night-(1) Thanksgiving for the

mercies of the day. (2) For the souls that have been saved. (3) For the welfare of family and friends, closing with the commendation of self, kindred, and comrades to the care of the Great Father.

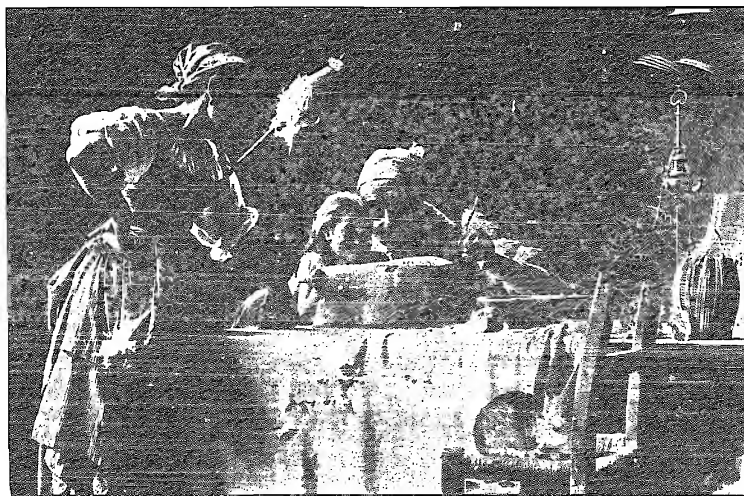
Other objects may be added as desirable.

THE JERUSALEM OF TO-DAY.

The Shadow of the Crucifixion Rests on the Place Forever: a Strange Silliness Reigns.

"There is no warm or bright colors here; all is grim and gray except the blue tiles in the Mosque of Omar," writes Mrs. Lew Wallace of "Jerusalem as We See It To-Day." In the December Ladies' Home Journal. "The shadow of the Crucifixion rests on the place for ever; a strange silliness reigns, and laughter would seem like laughter beside an open grave. Women, veiled in white, glide through the dark, crooked alleys like tenants of a city of spectres, and even the children, subdued by the overwhelming gloom, are silent beyond the wont of Orientals. Ruins, ruins at every hand! Well has the prophecy been fulfilled: 'Jerusalem shall become heaps.' The very stones of the streets are dismal, worn away with burdens borne since they rang out with the tramp of Legions and glittered with the brass armor of the masters of the earth. Men may come, and men may go, but never since the Omnipotent Hand stretched the north over the empty space and hung the world upon nothing has there been a race like the race descended from that wolf brood on the Tiber. Outside the walls-saddest sight where all he address-are ancient Jews come merely to die in the land of their love. A few in whom there is much guile, offer for sale talismans, gems of magic, rings of occult power. The greater number sit in the sun, motionless as statues, without the dignity that would accompany age, in poverty past telling, dreaming away the day and night-apparently without hope, except to have a little holy dust laid on their eyeballs when they shall have closed them to sleep with patriarchs and seers in the Valley of Jehoshaphat."

When the chimney is cold it is often difficult to light a fire without making a great deal of smoke. To prevent this, burn a few pieces of paper in the chimney or smoke flue, and thus start an upward current.-December Ladies' Home Journal.



„Look, father! mother, look! It tells you here all about the Christmas War Cry. Now, I want you to buy one. It is going to be read lavely."

(READ ALL ABOUT THE CHRISTMAS WAR CRY ON PAGE 16.)

Chatham's New Citadel.

It was the pleasant privilege of the writer to be present at the re-opening of a magnificent barracks in the quaint town of Chatham, an old battle-ground of years ago. The Saturday and Sunday services were conducted by Colonel Jacobs and Majors Horn and McMillan.



A new barracks was needed, for the old barracks, made sweet in the memory of hundreds by having been their spiritual birth-place, was badly decayed. The untiring efforts of Adj. and Mrs. Coombs, with the assistance of Ensign Hellman and their worthy soldiers, and last but by no means least, the kind help of Headquarters, made it possible to revolutionize matters and put this corps in the splendid building they now so proudly occupy.

at the rear of the Senior barracks, is calculated to be of great service in the all-important branch of Army work called the Junior war. Chatham has not been behind in this matter, and Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Dunkley for years have unselfishly devoted themselves to this work, and with the aid of their helpers, have done splendid work for the Master.

The Senior Hall
is a fine, light, and cheery building, and the meetings at the opening were mightily owned of God. This is the great soul-saving battle-ground, and is well adapted in every sense.

The new portion at the front is where the officers' quarters are built, and is first class, indeed, as well as giving a most imposing appearance to the entire building.

were highly satisfactory, and marked and sealed by God, the Holy Ghost. The Colonel was in splendid trim, and baptized with fire in his Bible readings and addresses.

The Saturday night service was a good forerunner of the Sunday to follow. Major Horn and the new Chancellor each spoke, after which Colonel read the Scripture and gave an address which made its mark on the people, as well as filling the hearers with desire and determination to be present

The 7 a.m. knee-drill, conducted by the Chief Secretary, was of the genuine ring for testimonies and earnest request to the throne of Almighty God for a mighty day of fight and victory.

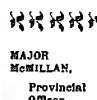
The holliness meeting was well attended, and the words of fire which fell from the Colonel's lips brought forth good fruit, for six kueli in the penitent form and cried to God for cleansing from inbred sin. God set His seal on the meeting.

The afternoon meeting was partly taken up by the Colonel going into an explanation as to how it became possible for us to be in a new barracks at Chatham, which reflected great credit on the Army's system of holding property. I do not think anyone who heard the Colonel would ever be induced to crack about

Major McMillan and the Trade Secretary assisted the Colonel in appealing for the collection, and together they managed to do very well. The Colonel gave another short Bible lesson and heart-talk, and, the hour being late, urged the people to come back at night, as we were going to have a red-hot time.

The crowd at night was good, and the Splrit seemed to grip the hearts of the people from the start. The Chancellor and Major Horn each spoke and the Chief Secretary then for over an hour dealt out the truth in his own pointed fashion, and at the end of the meeting six souls knelt at the Mercy Seat, one a man who had attended the Army for years. This was the Colonel's last meeting, and he certainly made the most of every opportunity, one moment pleading from the front of the platform, the next away down in the audience, fishing. A more blessed Flood-and-Fire meeting has seldom been held.

The Provincial Officer and Chancellor, with the officers and several soldiers from Ridgetown, Blenheim, and

[illegible]

There is every prospect that this winter will see a most blessed soul-saving work in Chatham.

It was very gratifying indeed to see so many old faces of veterans who have fought the fight and triumphed under the old Flag of Blood-and-Fire, so many years still happy and following under its folds.

The Chief Secretary was the recipient of many invitations to come again and a warm welcome will await him.—Wanderer.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT
WINDSOR.

WINDSOR, Ont.,—Lieut. Martin has been here for a few days which I arrived, and he informed me that two young men came to the Cross on the Sunday night, and that the soldiers were in perfect fighting trim. They have a plan, since, for they have fought like Trojans in the prayer meetings. On Thursday we had one soul, and on Saturday a drunk came to the meeting and gave us a sermon. The next day we had a foundling, the way of transgressors to be hard, and when invited to the penitent form came out. After the meeting, I dealt with him, and his promises to follow. I have been very busy with the boys about them. On Sunday night we were able to wind up with a proper Blood-and-Fire dance, and eight souls at the Mercy Seat, which included a man who had been in the hospital for sobbing bitterly, which had a good effect upon the meeting.

On Monday we had with us the two illustrious men known as the Chief Secretary and Trade Secretary. They rode a couple of miles on a bike, which was ridden around the town, going with the wind, across the wind, bent to the wind, and every other way, to let them know what it was like. We had a good crowd for a Monday night. The talk from Major Horn was greatly appreciated, and the people felt in love with the Colonel's address. Surprisingly there will be no interludes around after the Colonel's address, even if they were among them unemployed on Monday night. It was not until past midnight that we were able to fight the prayer meeting through, but they were devoted to leave by the ten train from Booterstown. One soul came forward, and Kew was accomplished. God bless the way.

Safe Over Jordan.

To the Banks Above

ST. JOSEPH, N. H., Feb. 11.—Death has paid us a visit, and taken from our ranks our comrade, Mary White. Sister White has been a faithful soldier for over two years, and, whenever possible, was to be found at her post. The loss of her services will be sorely felt at the open-air, speaking, and singing in the praises of her God. The following Saturday we laid her in the grave. Adj. McLean and the writer stood by our sister's bedside a few hours before she died. She had no fear of death, and her last words were, "It was going to be with Jesus." The Sergt.-Major spoke very highly of Sister White's life. Her comrade miss her very much. Their loss is

Not one week had passed when death took from our midst Sister Carrie Curnew. Carrie was for some time a member of the J. S. corps. On August 8th, when we had our J. S. picnic, Carrie was there. In the afternoon the weather became a little cool. She said to one of the comrades, "It is cold. I feel I am going to be sick after this." After the picnic Carrie was not seen much more. Consumption had taken hold of her. She grew weaker day after day till she was unable to leave her bed. Our young

sister was happy in Jesus. It always
 did one good to meet her. She was
 contented and ready to piper death.
 Carrie's father is at sea. Her mother
 asked her what she should tell him of
 his return. "Tell him I have gone to
 Glory," she said. May God bless and
 comfort Bro. and Sister Curnew. We
 gave our departed comrade a res-
 pectful Army funeral. 272 soldiers and over
 2,000 people stood around the open
 grave. At the grave we determine
 to be true to God and the Army, and
 meet our comrade in heaven.—M.
 Jones, Capt.

Bro. H. Payne, of Bloomfield corps, has gone to his reward. He has been a faithful soldier for a number of years. Everybody believed in him and spoke well of him. The funeral service was conducted by Ensign Payne, of the 10th Mass. at 11 o'clock, and present. Bro. Taylor and a number of other comrades had a few words. Bro. Taylor was one of our departed comrade's Sunday school scholars in the Old Country. Mrs. Payne and her family were present. The service in the field corps. Our prayers and sympathies go out to them in these trying hours. May God bless and sustain them. We are marching on till we meet our comrade in the Better World.

We are this week called upon to report the death of our beloved comrade Sister Bertha Pedersen.

While the end has been expected for some time yet it came as a sad blow and as a warning to us all to be ready, with the wedding garment on.

Since I've been here I have been sick for some time, but while suffering a great deal of pain, I was never known to murmur nor complain, but would often say to those who stood by, "Jesus has suffered more for me." For a long time before her death she was not able to be at the meetings, but sent the following message to her comrades: "Tell them I am still here, and I will be with you there." Her last words to her father, when asked if she was going home, was, "Oh, yes I am," and she passed peacefully away. We were not able to give her an Army funeral as she died at her home in Benson, Minn., but a memorial service was held for her on Sunday evening, and her comrades spoke of our departed comrade. Many were seen to weep. At the close one son volunteered to serve God.

She has gone, how much we miss her
But her suffering is o'er,
She is singing with the angels
On that bright and happy shore.

By-and-bye, if we are faithful,
And for Jesus boldly stand,
We shall enter heaven's portals,
There to clasp our comrade's hand.
—J. C. H.

A giant sin may fire through a very small hole.

THE COMMISSIONER will deeply appreciate any gifts of cash, money, food, clothing, or suitable toys for the children of the Kruze House. Parcels should be addressed (prepaid) to:

The Kruze House for Children, 69 Adelaide Ave., Toronto.
The Industrial House, 405 Yonge St., Toronto.
The Young Women's House, 14 Agnes St., Toronto.
Fort Hope, Kruze House, 1000 Dundas St., London, Ont.
The Homebased, 25 St. James St., St. John, N.B.
The Kruze House, 1000 Dundas St., London, Ont.
Fert Kruze, 405 Yonge St., Montreal, P.Q.
The Bridge, 31 Windsor St., Halifax, N.S.
St. Michaels, 1000 Dundas St., London, Ont.
Redemptive House, 34 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.
Hope House, 66 Main St., Hamilton, Ont.
St. Joseph's Home, 1000 Dundas St., London, Ont.
U.S.A.
12411 13th Ave., Cranston, Cal., Spokane, Wash., U.S.A.
Mersey House, 1960 1st Ave., St. Vincent, B.C.
Devils Hall, Women's House, 115 St. Joseph's St.,
Montreal, P.Q.

What I Should Have Done

A Description of

By STAFF

[illegible]



OUR SOLDIERS' PAGE. K.

Verse Topics.

PATIENCE.

It is a common thought that a passive power or virtue is a lower quality than an active one. We sometimes think that a man can be passive under pressure or trial without showing the possession of so high a measure of manhood as in active and aggressive endeavour. But this is a mistake, and it evidences a wrong idea of manhood at its best, and of struggle and trial at their fullest. The surgeon who uses his knife on the quivering flesh of a wounded soldier on the battle-field, exercises his active virtues; but who will say that there is always a higher strain on the surgeon's manhood than on that of the soldier who, without any anesthetic, calmly submits his frame to that surgeon's knife without a quiver or a groan. In the supreme struggle of the Perfect Man, who showed the highest character for the hour—impulsive Peter, when with his tiny sword he struck off an ear of the high priest's servant, or Jesus, who might have had ten legions of angels for the asking, but who submitted quietly, without a blow or a word. "Take, brethren, for an example of suffering and patience, the prophets," and "be ye also patient," be "imitators of them who through faith and patience inherit the promises." Bushnell, one of the later grand prophets, says suggestively, "It is not necessary for all men to be great in action. The greatest and sublimest power is often simple patience."

Daily Ammunition.

SUNDAY.—The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand for ever.—Isa. xli. 3.

We've no abiding city here;
This may distress the worldling's mind,
But should not cost the saint a tear,
Who hopes a better rest to find.

Search the scriptures: for in them
ye think ye have eternal life: and they
are they which testify of Me.—John
v. 39.

MONDAY.—Fear thou not: for I am
with thee; be not dismayed, for I
am thy God.—Isa. xli. 10.

When I walk through the shades of
death,

Thy presence is my stay;
A word of Thy supporting breath
Drives all my fears away.

O, I am with you always, even unto
the end of the world.—Matt. xxviii. 20.

TUESDAY.—I, even I, am He that
bloteth out thy transgressions for
Mine own sake, and will not re-
member thy sin.—Isa. xlii. 25.

How glorious is that righteousness
Which cancels the believer's sin;
While a bright evidence of grace
Through His whole life appears and
shines.

Repeat ye, therefore, and be con-
verted, that your sin may be blotted
out.—Acts iii. 19.

WEDNESDAY.—Fear not, for I have
redeemed thee; I have called thee
by thy name; thou art Mine.—Isa.
xlii. 1.

The gospel bears my spirit up;
A faithful and encouraging God
Lays the foundation of my hope
In oaths and promises and blood.

Ye were not redeemed with corrupt-
ible things, as silver and gold; but
with the precious blood of Christ, as
of a lamb without blemish and with-
out spot.—1 Peter i. 18-19.

THURSDAY.—I, the Lord thy God,
will hold thy right hand, saying
unto thee, Fear not; I will help
thee.—Isa. xli. 15.

Then let our humble faith address
His mercy and His power;
We shall obtain delivering grace
In the distressing hour.

Lord, save me.—Matt. xiv. 30.

FRIDAY.—The needy shall not always
be forgotten.—Psa. ix. 18.

When creature comforts fade and die,
Worldlings may weep, but why should
I?

Jesus still lives, and still is nigh.
Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus
Christ, that, though He was rich, yet
for your sakes He became poor, that
ye through His poverty might be rich.
2 Cor. viii. 9.

SATURDAY.—The expectation of the
poor shall not perish for ever.—
Psa. ix. 18.

A certain refuge Christ will prove
For all the poor oppressed;
To save the people of His love,
And give the weary rest.

This poor man cried, and the Lord
heard him, and saved him out of all
his troubles.—Psa. cxiv. 6.

FOOD FOR REFLECTION.

Some are satisfied with anything
which exercises the intellectual pow-
ers; and some allow the empty and
undigested ideas to pass over the
mind, like objects over a mirror, with-
out leaving on its surface any trace
or permanent impression. This is to
spend time, but not to improve it. The
mind must be exercised in thinking, as
well as receiving notions.

If we look down, our shoulders
stoop; if our thoughts look down, our
character bends. It is only when we
hold our heads up that the body be-
comes erect; it is only when our
thoughts go up that our life becomes
erect.—Alexander McKenzie.

There is no security in good disposi-
tion, if the support of good principles
(that is to say, of religion, of Christian
faith) be wanting. It may be sored
by misfortunes, it may be corrupted
by wealth, it may be blighted by
neediness, it may lose all its original
brightness, if destitute of that sup-
port.

There is an ideal, says Carlyle, to
every situation. The ideal is in a degree
the creature of our resources and con-
ditions, and the ideal having thus
been created by these conditions, it
can always be worthily striven for.
"Thy condition is but the stuff thou
art to shape that same ideal out of;
what matters whether such stuff be
of this sort or that, so the form thou give
it be heroic?" Heroism, then, is not
a thing open only to the few. It lies
in the ideal of every situation in which
man finds himself, and this ideal is
attained by "making the best of it."

To Cure a Child of Stuttering.

The child that stutters must be gen-
tly, patiently, and persistently cor-
rected, stopped when he begins to hesitate,
made to all the innuys with air by a
deep inhalation, and then to pronounce
the difficult syllables until he can do
so easily and smoothly. If this course
is pursued undeviatingly, cure is cer-
tain.—December Ladies' Home Jour-
nal.

What a Soldier Should Know

Consider Officers' Quarters Sacred.

Soldiers must remember that the
officers' quarters are sacred to prayer
and hard work. When, therefore, a
soldier has occasion to visit the offi-
cers' quarters he should transact his
business quickly, and then take his de-
parture.

Soldiers must not visit the officers'
quarters after the evening meetings,
except on matters of absolute business
or in case of positive necessity, and
not even for the transaction of busi-
ness should soldiers of the opposite
sex be in the quarters after meetings
at night.

Avoid Appearance of Evil.

The presence of soldiers of the op-
posite sex in the officers' quarters at
any time, beyond the period necessary
for the transaction of business, is ob-
jectionable, leading to scandal, and is
forbidden.

No soldiers, relatives, or friends from
former stations, or any other person,
will be allowed to stay in the quarters
with the officers, or act as Lieutenants
or helpers without the consent of the
Provincial Officer.

Regarding Finances.

It will be expected that a great work
of this description cannot be sustained
and carried forward without a large
supply of money. A portion of the
money required for the purposes of the
Army has from the beginning been
generously contributed by Christian
friends outside, but by far the great-
est amount has been given by the
soldiers themselves and by the con-
gregations who from time to time
have assembled in the barracks.

These contributions furnished fu-
sile our borders are expended in the
manner hereafter described.

The Corps Fund.

This fund is devoted to the payment
of barracks expenses, and the support
of officers. It is supported—

(a) By the ordinary collections in the
halls and the open-air meetings.
(b) By Cartridge money; that is,
the weekly gifts of the soldiers.

(c) By part of the profit on the sale
of War Cries, books, and other litera-
ture.

(d) By other occasional collections,
and profits on tea meetings, and the
like.

All the expenses connected with the
barracks, such as rent, firing, lighting,
and cleaning, have to be paid before
any salaries can be drawn by the offi-
cers.

Out of the balance left, officers can
draw salaries up to the regulation
amount, but not beyond that sum. If
there is any balance over, it goes to
the benefit and extension of the corps.

The Provincial Fund.

The Provincial Fund is used for the
support of the officers who take the
superintendence of the Province, for
the assistance of the poorer corps, and
sick officers, and for the extension of
the Army in that Province.

Every corps is expected to pay a
tenth of its general income into this
fund. Collections are also taken for
the Sick and Wounded Fund.
No corps would be likely to get on
well without the care and oversight of
a Provincial Officer, and in order that
they may be able to have him very
often amongst them, it is to their own
interest to help the Provincial Fund
as much as possible.

Headquarters Funds

These are mainly divided as follows:
The General Spiritual Fund, which
has to bear the burden of the over-
sight of the Army throughout the Ter-
ritory.

The Property Fund, which has to do
with the building, purchase, and
rental of the Army properties gener-
ally.

The Rescue Fund, which sustains
the work amongst lost women.

The Social Fund, which sustains the
work amongst homeless and nem-
ployed men and discharged prisoners.
The Training of Officers Fund, which
helps to support and train the Cadets,
and those who are set apart for the

superintendence of this branch of our
operations.

The Trade and Literature Fund,
which not only supports itself, but
passes over a considerable sum of
money every year to help the different
Headquarters Funds already named.
Out of the Trade profits are met all the
expenses of maintaining T. H. Q. and
its officers.

"THAT SMUT"

By EMILY BRADLEY, ADJ.

(The Cadet whose experience is
touched upon, and whose disposition
was a most trying one to herself and
others, has ever since proved the pow-
er of Jesus to keep from worry and
impatience. She is an officer of nearly
three years' standing, and must be
of great usefulness.—E. B.)

"Look at that smut!
I'm shivering with cold—can't keep
windows shut,
Rather than dirt I'd live in a hut,
I'd pack up my trunk, off home I'd go
but—
Just look at that smut!"

That poor little soul!
(Her turn's on the kitchen—burning
soft coal,
Smoky, of course—nerves out of con-
trol);
Little gasps harden her, on, on they
roll.
The poor little soul!

A good little lass,
Clean as a button, you'd see as you
pass,
Under her feet would never grow
grass.
As to her diligence, hard to surpass,
A good little lass.

But just see her fret,
Never contented, undone something
yet,
Into a pickle for ever she'll get,
The devil has got her feet in a net,
Just see her fret.

Is there a cure?
Must she for ever this misery endure,
Nervous, impatient, fidgety, sure—
Is there a remedy you can ensure?
Yes, there's a cure.

The remedy's found.
Not among minerals under the ground,
Nor yet in the herbage growing a-
round.
Remedy wonderful, greatly renowned,
Certain is found.

She needs a clean heart,
'Tis smut in the soul that so makes
her smart.

Self is not dead, that causes the dirt,
Impatience, and fidgets, and worries
depart.
When comes the clean heart.

Now to His feet
Humbled and penitent, with footsteps
fleet.

"Give me a clean heart, blessing so
sweet,
Make me a holy lass, Lord, I entreat,
Here at Thy feet."

Gone is the past!
Serene is her soul, though fierce be
the blast.

Changed is her life—the devil's aghast!
Happy and useful, and long may it
last.

Gone is the past!

Will Telephone Around the World Without Wires.

Wireless telephone and telegraph
circuits will span the world in the next
hundred years. A husband, in the
middle of the Atlantic, will be able
to converse with his wife sitting in
her boudoir in Chicago. We will be
able to telephone to China, quite as
readily as we now talk from New
York to Brooklyn. By an automatic
signal they will connect with any cir-
cuit in their locality without the inter-
vention of a "hello girl."—December
Ladies' Home Journal.

THE SE Successful

By MAJOR GEO.

(Conc

Other principles
hand to make us
need not to be ash-
ing the word of
and Perseverance.
like impregnable
not succumb to the
must be laid aside
have to be taken
in dealing aright
exerted. It is a
again. If one me-
then try another.
ments will not to
sentiment; does the
treaty, prayer, sor-
ing.

Patience and God's

Do not we sometimes
with Isalah, "Who
report, and to who
Lord revealed?"
have prayed over
the children of m
all right, and the
the fear of man,
world, spring up
and we say, is ou
Never! Persevere,
give way to discou
lives, the light ab
I am often remi
ous message from
intend to keep go
It takes all smun
throwing resolut
gale after brignd
vision at the stin
him, and to the or
If nothing was a
ands were slaught
Grant had faith
know that no bu
stand this neces
battering; they m
it proved as he nu
be with us in our
The stone must
must yield to the
peals, prayers an
child of God. Pa
ance will win ou
And then too w
and Love. The
when He wept
said: "How oft
under My wings
We must feel for
vor to

Put Ourselves

study their enviro
ments and love the
help us to become
so that we may
help us to weep w
and rejoice with
Compassionate lov
therhood with the
lot. It will help
around them and
Saviour, Who said
"Go in peace and
to the thief upon
shalt thou be wit
We may go throu
tees, we may live
and sacrifice, we
but unless love, the
vary, is the actual
profit us nothing.
not only say, "Wh
but do it.

A Man of Faith

He dare to believe
possible with God
the test. He ask
lives on his knees
saver his prayers.
poor, paralyzed a
every remedy, a
Every cent he ha
gone to the docto
better. Some of
had heard of Jesu
power. Possibly
number who had
touch from the h
At any rate, they
about Him, and
Jesus, but he only

superintendence of this branch of our operations. The Trade and Literature Fund, which not only supports itself, but passes over a considerable sum of money every year to help the different headquarters. Funds already named. Out of the Trade profits are met all the expenses of maintaining T. H. Q. and its officers.

“THAT SMUT.”

By EMILY BRADLEY, A.D.L.

(The Cadet whose experience is latched upon, and whose disposition was a most trying one to herself and others, has ever since proved the power of Jesus to keep from worry and impatience. She is an officer of nearly three years' standing, and must be of great usefulness.—E. B.)

“Look at that smut!
I'm shivering with cold—can't keep windows shut.
Rather than dirt I'd live in a hut,
I'd pack up my trunk, off home I'd go
but—
Just look at that smut!”

(That poor little soul!
Her turn's on the kitchen—burning
soft coal,
Smoky, of course—nerves out of con-
trol;
Little things burden her, on, on they
roll.
The poor little soul!

A good little lass,
Clean as a button, you'd see us you
pass,
Under her feet would never grow
grass.
As to her diligence, hard to surpass,
A good little lass.

But just see her fret,
Never contented, undone something
yet.
Into a pickle for ever she'll get,
The devil has got her feet in a net,
Just see her fret.

Is there a cure?
Must she for ever this misery endure,
Nervous, impatient, fidgety, sure—
Is there a remedy you can ensure?
Yes, there's a cure.

The remedy's found.
Not among minerals under the ground,
Nor yet in the herbage growing a-
round,
Kennedy wonderful, greatly renowned,
Certain is found.

She needs a clean heart.
It's smut in the soul that so makes
her smart.
Self is not dead, that causes the dirt,
Impatience, and fidgets, and worries
depart.
When comes the clean heart.

Now to His feet
Humbled and penitent, with footsteps
fleet.
“Give me a clean heart, blessing so
sweet,
Make me a holy lass, Lord, I entreat,
Here at Thy feet.”

Gone is the past!
Serene is her soul, though fierce be
the blast.
Changed is her life—the devil's ghastly
happy and useful, and long may it
last—
Gone is the past!

Will Telephone Around the World Without Wires.

Wireless telephone and telegraph circuits will span the world in the next hundred years. A husband, in the middle of the Atlantic, will be able to converse with his wife sitting in her boudoir in Chicago. We will be able to telephone to China, quite as readily as we now talk from New York to Brooklyn. By an automatic signal they will connect with any circuit in their locality without the intervention of a “hello girl.”—December Ladies' Home Journal.

THE SECRET OF Successful Soul-Saving

By MAJOR GEO. WOOD, Honolulu.
(Concluded.)

Other principles which go hand in hand to make us “Workmen which need not to be ashamed, rightly dividing the word of truth” are Patience and Perseverance. Some souls are like impregnable fortresses, they do not succumb to the first attack, they must be laid siege to. Patience and care have to be taken with them, wisdom in dealing with them must be exercised. It is a case of try, try, try again. If one method will not work, then try another. If facts and arguments will not touch the heart, try sentiment; does this fail, then try entreaty, prayer, song, or solemn warning.

Patience and God's Spirit Will Find a Way.

Do not we sometimes feel like saying with Isaiah, “Who hath believed our report, and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?” We see those we have prayed over and pleaded with, the children of men, effort, start off all right, and then the curses of life, the fear of man, the thistles of the world, spring up and choke the word, and we say, is our labor all in vain? Never! Persevere, my comrade! Don't give way to discouragement! God still lives, the light shall shine.

I am often reminded of Grant's famous message from the Wilderness, “I intend to keep going on these lines if it takes all summer.” He had kept throwing regiment after regiment, brigade after brigade, division after division at the stubborn enemy before him, and to the onlooker it seemed as if nothing was accomplished; thousands were slaughtered each day; but Grant had faith in his intel; he knew that no human strength could stand this incessant pounding and battering; they must give way, and it proved as he anticipated. So it will be with us in our warfare to save souls. The stoutest human heart must yield to the continuous loving appeals, prayers and entreaties of the child of God. Patience and perseverance will win out.

And then too we need Compassion and Love. The kind that Jesus had when He went over Jerusalem and said: “How oft would I gather you under My wings and ye would not.” We must feel for the sinners, endeavor to

Put Ourselves in Their Shoes.

Study their environments and heart-conditions and love them. Compassion will help us to become all things to all men so that we may win some. It will help us to weep with those that weep and rejoice with those that do rejoice. Compassionate love will admit a brotherhood with the drunkard and harlot. It will help us to put our arms around them and point them to the Saviour, Who said to Mary Magdalene, “Go in peace and sin no more,” and to the thief upon the cross, “This day shalt thou be with me in Paradise.” We may go through with all our duties, we may live lives of self-denial and sacrifice, we may talk like angels, but unless love, the divine love of Calvary, is the actuating force, it will all profit us nothing. Love will help us to not only say, “What would Jesus do?” but do it.

Lastly, the successful soul-winner is

A Man of Faith and Prayer.

He dare to believe that all things are possible with God. He puts God to the test. He asks and receives. He lives on his knees and God has to answer his prayers. There was that poor, paralyzed man who had tried every remedy, and all had failed. Every cent he had, or could get, had gone to the doctors, but he was no better. Some of his friends, however, had heard of Jesus and His marvelous power. Possibly they were among the number who had received a healing touch from the blessed Master's hand. At any rate, they told the poor fellow about Him, and begged him to go to Jesus, but he only shook his head. It

was no good, it would only be wasted energy, there was no hope for him. However, his friends would not rest there. They got a stretcher, and, putting him on it, they carried him off to the place where Jesus was. Here, to their surprise, they found that the house was crowded out, there was no room either for them or their burden. They, however, were not dismayed, they had not brought him so far for nothing. With a big effort and lots of work, they got him to the roof, and, tearing it up, they lowered him right into the midst where Jesus was. St. Mark tells us that

When Jesus Saw Their Faith,

not his, mark you, He said unto the sick of the palsy, “Son, thy sins be forgiven thee.” We have often got to exercise faith for others; there are plenty of poor palsied folk around us, weak-kneed, jelly-fish kind of creatures, who will never get to heaven, unless we exercise faith on their behalf.

I know a man who, as far as talent goes, is fearfully deficient; he cannot go through a sentence without stammering; he cannot sign a note, and yet, wherever he goes, souls get saved and become Christians. You will find out the secret only by living with him, and then you will see that sometimes for whole nights at a time, he lays on his face before God pleading for souls and interceding with God for the wandering ones.

“Faith, mighty faith, the promise sees,
And looks to that alone,
Laughs at impossibilities,
And cries, ‘It shall be done.’”

I do not think I need enlarge upon the matter further. In each principle that I have touched upon there is food for much thought, and many papers could be written. I sincerely trust that we, the shepherds of the sheep, may be enabled, by the assisting grace of God, to be truly successful in our warfare and work for Him, Who “made Himself of no reputation, and became obedient unto death, that He

might redeem us and present us faultless before the presence of His Glory with exceeding joy.”

“Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.”

Abraham Lincoln and the Bible.

“I was invited out to the Soldiers' Home to spend the night,” writes Mr. J. Speed. This was the summer before the assassination. “As I entered the room, near night, he was sitting near a window intently reading his Bible. Approaching him, I said, ‘I am glad to see you so profitably engaged.’ ‘Well,’ said I, ‘if you have recovered from your scepticism, I am sorry to say that I have not.’ Looking me earnestly in the face, and placing his hand upon my shoulder, he said, ‘You are wrong, Speed; take all of this book upon reason that you can, and the balance on faith, and you will live and die a happier and better man.’ A change like that which marked the closing years of the martyr President also attended the last days of Joshua Speed; for before his death, in 1882, he entered the communion of the beloved church of his devoted wife.—Western Christian Advocate.

The only safe way to climb life's ladder is to keep looking up.

New truths will always break the bottles that held old thoughts.

Theological changes do not affect divine truth any more than travelers' books affect the shape of the earth.

If you depend on the price paid for your redemption you must not forget that the purchase makes you God's possession.

PICTURES OF EUROPE.



Pickering Tor, Derbyshire, England.
This is a huge natural coralline, which rises above the river some fifty feet.

SKAGWAY ITEMS.

The Soul-Saving Work in the Alaskan Town—
New Quarters and Barracks—News
From Jim Hanson.

By H. N. McNAUGHTON.

Skagway still exists. The followers of Jesus are still alive and souls are being saved through the power of God. We have had some blessed meetings lately, several souls have been saved, and backsliders reclaimed. God is truly working with the people in this place, many are under conviction, and we are looking for victory.

One poor backslider was on his way out from Dawson, after being away from wife and family for over two years, and (to use his own words) it was a question in his mind whether he would ever return to them. God's Spirit arrested him and drew him into the Salvation Army meeting, where he came to himself, like the prodigal of old; he came out to the penitent form, cried for mercy, and was accepted. I will never forget his cry to God, to restore unto him his manhood.

Praise God, he left on the first boat, with the full determination of doing the will of his Father in heaven and to be reunited with his dear family. May God keep him true to the Army, had done nothing more than reclaim this one soul itself, it would amply repay all the efforts put forth, but, praise God, it is only a small fraction of the work done here.

The past week has been a very busy one, what with vacating our old hall and moving into our new one and fixing it up, etc., etc. Capt. Gooding and Lieut. Long have been kept very active, the change, however, is for the better, and the good work goes on. One more soul at the holiness meeting yesterday.

Our Natives.

Just now a great feast is going on amongst the natives at Klukwan. We are looking forward to the time when this foolish custom will be a thing of the past. The Lord is wonderfully enlightening them; some, nay, many, of them turning out to be regular Blood-and-Fire soldiers of the Cross.

Bro. Jim Hanson writes cheerfully from his prison cell in Sitka, where he is now under sentence of death for the murder of the Hortons, which took place about, or shortly after, the time of the Indian feast last year. It is comforting to know that he is trusting Jesus and that he is at perfect peace with Him. He forebly reminds us of Paul.

I will give you an extract from his last letter to me; it is the first time he alludes to his trouble. In speaking of Christian friends visiting him and talking to him about Jesus, he says: “I feel very happy all the time with them, and I wish you will be the same way. Pray for all your friends that are in Skagway; talk to them; make them believe in Christ; talk to them from all your heart, so they will come to Jesus. And Indians that are your friends, make them think of Christ; they are like lost sheep, gather them in a good house, break them in their heart, don't be afraid to preach to them of Christ. There is so many going to lose themselves in this world. You know they will have a feast this year up in Chitana, and I got into this trouble in account of Indian customs, so they might be in trouble themselves, and I will be very sorry to hear if they will get into trouble in account of the Indian customs; and I think you will be the same way, too.”

Yes, Bro. Hanson knows we would be sorry to hear of any more of them getting into trouble over those foolish Indian customs.

Bro. Benson, of the Skeena River, is here, and reports grand work going on among his people, but as this letter is already quite long, I will have to reserve a report of the same for my next.

A man's profession is like a foundation; it is not a house, but it gives you a good idea of what it will be.



PRINTED FOR EVANGELINE BOOTH, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, the North-Western States of America, and Alaska, by JOHN M. C. BOOTH, at the Salvation Army Printing House, 25 Albert Street, Toronto.

All communications referring to the contents of the WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, or inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S. A. Temple, Toronto, Ont.

All communications on matters relating to subscriptions, donations, and change of address, should be addressed to THE TRADE SECRETARY, S. A. Temple, Toronto.

All letters, notices, and business notices should be made payable to EVANGELINE BOOTH.

All notices to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on only one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All manuscripts, written matter intended for publication, can be sent at the rate of One Cent postage per two squares. It must be in unsealed envelope or open wrapper and marked "Peace's Copy."

The Commissioner's Visit to St. John.

From the concurring reports of Major Pickering, Staff-Capt. Phillips, and the Press, as well as the enthusiastic way in which Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read spoke of it, it is certain that the recent meetings, which the Commissioner conducted in St. John, N. B., were undoubtedly the most successful series of meetings and officers' councils ever conducted in that city. The audiences at the public meetings were most representative, and hundreds were unable to gain admission. The new Social Institution for women, which was opened by the Commissioner, is an excellent, well-built, and well-fitted-up edifice, which is seen rather to disadvantage in the view on our front page. Miss Booth is most delighted with its acquisition, and says that it is by far the best institution of the Territory. In deference to the wishes of the St. John people, it will be named the Evangeline Home.



Fresh from the victories of a splendid campaign in the Eastern Province, the Commissioner proceeds almost immediately to Winnipeg for the opening of the new Chapter. Our Western comrades will give our leader a grand ovation on her arrival in their midst.

The Century Soul-Saving Campaign is being prosecuted with vigor in Toronto. Lieut.-Colonel Margetts conducted meetings at the Temple last week-end, which were singularly successful, and resulted in the salvation of eight souls.

The series of meetings conducted at Dovercourt by Brigadier Gaskin and staff has been a source of great encouragement to the soldiers, and will doubtless prove an impetus to our work in the vicinity. The Brigadier's final Sunday was successful, in spite of the unfavorable weather.

We regret to learn of the recent illness of Major Southall. The Major has been unable to leave his room for a couple of days. We are glad to note that he is now recovering.

Major Turner is at present taking a tour through the Northern Section of the C. O. P., and expects to make arrangements for several new openings.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read is now engaged in arrangements for the Rescue Anniversary, to be held in the Temple, Thursday, 15th inst. Mrs. Read will present the year's report. Mr. A. E. Kemp, M.P., will occupy the chair, and several prominent citizens will grace the occasion with their presence.

Major Collier speaks hopefully of

Brampton. The Major conducted the week-end meetings at this corps.

Staff-Capt. and Adj. Morris had a magnificent time at Riverside last week-end; three souls and splendid crowds were encouraging features.

The Western tour of the Chief Secretary has been exceedingly trying on account of billiards and cold weather. The Colonel, however, has been well received and has conducted some magnificent meetings.

The news from Skagway continues to be most cheering. The Arctic weather has by no means dampened the ardor with which our officers there are pushing forward the claims of the war in that country.

The regular noonday meetings with the employees of the Christie Brown Biscuit Factory will be placed in the hands of the H. Q. Staff during the coming week.



November 26th, 1900.

The most exciting event of the political world has been the visit of Ex-President Kruger to France. He landed at Marseilles on the 22nd of November, and was received by a tremendous crowd. His journey from there to Paris was like a triumphal procession. In Paris he was received by the French President, who returned his visit. There were no anti-British demonstrations, beyond one or two minor incidents.

Prince Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, the direct representative of the French Imperial dynasty, has been betrothed to Grand Duchess Helen of Russia. The Prince is a Russian officer.

The United States Government threatens to withdraw from the negotiations of the Allied Powers.

The United States is sending a warship to Asia Minor to enforce the claims for indemnities for damages to mission stations sustained in the Armenian massacres.

The Czar's illness is reported to have taken a serious course; however, conflicting statements are circulated about this.

The Boers surprised an outpost of the "Buffs" near Batmoral. Six of the "Buffs" were killed, five wounded, and thirty taken prisoners.

Native servants declare that a large army of Boers is marching against the Allies.

A disastrous tornado struck Tennessee. At least fifty lives were lost and a great deal of damage was done to property. The tail end of the Tennessee tornado struck Ontario, causing considerable damage to property and vessels and the loss of several lives.

Lord Roberts cables that the injuries received by the fall of his horse were only slight.

Columbo is undergoing another revolution. A British ship was seized by the Ceylon Government and was converted into a gunboat. Great Britain is sending a warship to Colombo to demand satisfaction for the outrage.

The Boers met with heavy loss near Vredersburg. The Boers charging through the flying Boer line doing great damage.

It is reported that the illness of the King of Sweden is now a two mild paralytic strokes. He is reported to be favorably progressing.

The steamer "Haf" was wrecked on Thursday night near Boule Island. Thirty six persons perished.

A boiler explosion caused the death of three men in a freight steamer at a St. Marie.

GREETING From the Pacific Province.

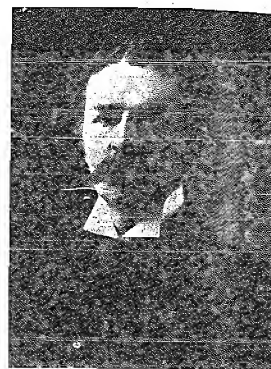
(By wire.)

Helena, Mont.

WE, THE OFFICERS ASSEMBLED IN COUNCIL AT HELENA, SEND GREETINGS TO OUR BELOVED LEADER, THE COMMISSIONER, AND PLEDGE OURSELVES FOR FUTURE UNWAVERING SERVICE IN THE CAUSE OF SALVATION AND LOYALTY TO OUR GOD-HONORED FLAG.—Major Hargrave.

LT.-COL. MARGETTS AT THE TEMPLE

The two or three weeks' special meetings that were announced to be conducted at the Temple, were commenced on Friday night, with a very blessed meeting, at which a fairly good crowd was present. Mrs. Margetts was in charge, and was assisted by Staff-Captain Manton and several others. It was announced that the Lieut.-Colonel would lead, but he was



DR. DANIELS, Mayor of St. John, N.B.

unavoidably prevented from being present, but as Mrs. Margetts was there we had a nice time and one soul came forward. Adj. Cameron had provided tea and a light lunch, which, we believe, was heartily appreciated and equally enjoyed by all.

The Saturday night's meeting was led by Lieut.-Colonel Margetts, and was very good indeed.

Sunday was grand, although the weather was very inclement.

The Colonel's address in the morning on "Love" was splendid, and we believe those who were privileged to hear it feel the necessity more than ever of having the perfect love of which the Colonel spoke. Four souls came forward and we believe they were set free.

The open-air all day were good. A nice crowd of soldiers turned out for each.

The night meeting was a fitting wind-up to a good day's meetings. The Colonel's address was most interesting. He spoke particularly on the 24th verse of the 13th chapter of Luke, and we believe those present were led to see the necessity of making sure of getting in at the right gate. The Colonel dwelt at some length on the awfulness of the state of a soul that would on the Judgment Day find out that they were not good enough to enter in. At the close of the prayer meeting we were well repaid for our day's labor by seeing twelve souls kneeling at the potent font, among whom are some very promising cases. We wound up at a late hour, everybody dancing happy.

We are praying that the remainder of the special meetings will be even greater than the commencement. G. W. Fawcett.

MAJOR COLLIER AT BRAMPTON.

Major Collier has just spent a week-end at Brampton, where he had a very good time indeed. The meetings were very much enjoyed by those present, and many were under deep conviction, but would not yield to the Spirit's pleadings.

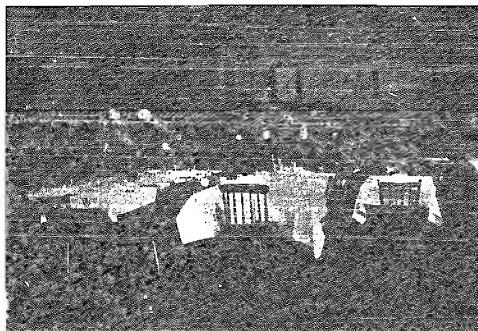
On Sunday afternoon the Major enrolled a young man as a soldier (this young man walked eight miles through a big snow storm to be enrolled), also commissioned a Secretary, Color-Sergeant, and J. S. Sergt.-Major. These comrades will, we feel sure, do their best in their separate duties to push on the work.

Capt. Colvert and Lieut. McGregor have things well in hand, and are looking forward to a successful winter's campaign.—T. H. C.

The best way to lift up the world is to lift up Christ.

There is a great difference between a scholar and a thinker.

The man who is never weary is well doing does nothing well.



THE DINING-ROOM OF THE NEW ST. JOHN INSTITUTION.

Miss

The Most
Sixteen
Ne

It is the mission of the citizens of the loved Commonwealth to the front-rank of the cause, hence the interest of the public to the visit of the alert P. O., willing officers, his plans well, been the most, the Army in this pl.

We were glad

greet our beloved safely on the C. accompanied by a beaver, Adj. W. Secretary, Adj. Pearl were also Commissioner with full of expectation.

It has been ass

representative to a slight idea of the state meetings adequately is but

The weather pre the storm-signals, gather the indic related to induce comfortable home the threatening a large crowd of the hall by 230 the hall when the opening it was geared to Seating-room but and every nook standing-room re up. It was a thor crowd. The legal and med there, interm of St. John's pro while the knights by represented-h e Miss Booth, w by all classes.

When the Com platform, accom oring and Willie

A Perfect Ni

greeted her, s clapped their bu instruments pon cyclone of velcro

After the open P. O., in his ow tended to our hearty welcome

The Major's rem punctuated by th muted crowd be when he referi strikes the work gelling hand of

Miss Booth at St. John, N.B.

The Most Brilliant Series of Meetings Yet Held in St. John—
Sixteen Souls on Sunday—Successful Opening of the
New Hospital and Rescue Home—What the
Press Says—The Officers' Councils.

It is the unanimous opinion of the citizens of St. John that our beloved Commissioner ranks among the front-rank speakers of the day, hence the interest manifested in her visit to this city. Major Pickering, the alert P. O., assisted by a band of willing officers and soldiers, had laid his plans well, and the outcome has been the most brilliant series of meetings ever held in the history of the Army in this place.

We were glad to be privileged to greet our beloved leader, who arrived safely on the C. P. It Express, accompanied by her faithful armor-bearer, Adj. Welch, and her faithful Secretary, Adj. Griffith. Willie and Pearl were also in evidence. The Commissioner was a little tired, but full of expectancy for the coming campaign.

It has been assigned to your humble representative to give the Fry readers a slight idea of the Mechanics' Institute meetings—to describe them adequately is impossible.

The weather prophet was against us; the storm-clouds were up, and altogether the indications were not calculated to induce people to leave their comfortable homes. Notwithstanding the threatening aspect of the clouds, a large crowd had gathered at the doors of the hall as early as 1:45, and by 2:30 the building was filled, and when the opening song was given out, it was gorged to its utmost capacity. Seating-room had long disappeared, and every nook and corner where standing-room could be got was taken up. It was a thoroughly representative crowd. The leading lights of the legal and medical professions were there, intermingled with not a few of St. John's prominent business men, while the knights of labor were strongly represented—all eager to hear and see Miss Booth, whose name is revered by all classes.

When the Commissioner entered the platform, accompanied by Major Pickering and Willie and Pearl.

A Perfect Niagara of Applause

greeted her. Soldiers and friends clapped their hands, while the band instruments poured forth a veritable cyclone of welcome.

After the opening song, the worthy P. O., in his own terse manner, extended to our leader ten thousand hearty welcomes back to St. John. The Major's remarks were repeatedly punctuated by the applause of the animated crowd before him, especially when he referred to the onward strides the work has taken under the guiding hand of our able leader.

The Major also introduced Willie and Pearl, who sang and did their motions to the intense delight of the audience.

After prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, the Commissioner sang a solo to her own accompaniment on the harp, assisted by Adj. Griffith with the mandolin.

The Commissioner then launched into her subject, and for over an hour held the vast audience spell-bound with her eloquent description of "The Sins of the City." It was a pungent address, full of force and carrying conviction on its wings. A wonderful piece of word-painting.

After a short, but real, prayer meeting, one soul sought and found

drawing-card, and once more our brave leader faced a vast sea of humanity. It was a monstrous meeting.

After the opening song the Chancellor and Staff-Capt. lost prayed. Major Pickering soloed, and the Commissioner in truly God-inspired prophesy started off with what proved to be the most direct conscience-zapping address ever listened to. For upwards of an hour and a half a regular torrent of divine truth was poured out from her lips. Scarcely an individual moved, and when the Major started the prayer meeting, the sinner were at their post and did their work well, to their eternal credit. A hilt in the meeting and the first two souls are in their knees. The third was a volunteer from the back of the building. The soldiers fought nobly and stuck to their guns till, at 10:20, the eleventh soul found its way to the Mercy Seat. It was 11:30 when the P. O. pronounced the benediction. Thirteen souls were the visible results, but we cannot but believe that eternity will show a vast crowd who, that night, saw the fallacy of a feather-weight religion. Sixteen souls were registered for the day. Praise God!—The Chancellor.

two reasons: (1) Because there was no hospital of the kind, and one was needed, (2) Because he felt the Salvation Army was the people to do the work needed to be done. (Coming to the meeting, the chairman said, he had been thinking of the parable of the lost sheep; the churches were doing well, and were careful in looking after the ninety-nine, but ONE was not being looked after as it should be. The Sunday schools, continued the chairman, were looking after the ONE, but there were the eight or nine missing ones. He firmly believed that this organization (the Salvation Army) was for the purpose of looking after the missing ones. (Applause.)

As the chairman of the Victorian Order of Nurses, he was glad this hospital was opened in the city, as they had to send their nurses to Montreal to be trained. Continuing, the chairman said he heartily welcomed Miss Booth to the city, and thanked God, and thanked the Commissioner, for the work being done in the city. (Loud applause.)

The chairman left no uncertain idea about his unbounded confidence in, and sympathy with, the Salvation Army.

Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read, Women's Social Secretary, leaning all over her face, was called upon to speak, and expressed the delight and encouragement that the Commissioner's presence on this occasion was to them. Mrs. Read quoted some touching incidents in connection with the work done.

The event of the afternoon was

The Commissioner's Address.

All trace of weariness and fatigue, consequent on the Sunday's great meetings, vanished as she arose to address the meeting. Our beloved leader's reception must have convinced her how deep was the affection of all classes for Canada's intrepid leader.

After briefly thanking the chairman for his warm welcome, the Commissioner plunged into her theme. How this crowd of cultured people listened as she told the story of the Calvary-inspired scheme for lifting the fallen and alleviating the suffering of the sick.

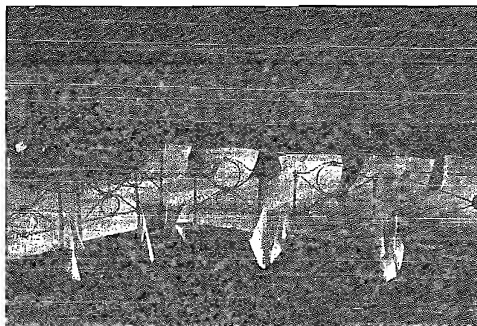
Speaking of her own experience, the Commissioner said: "My past has been consecrated to it; my present is glorified by it; my future is pledged to it." Referring to the chairman's eulogy of the Army's work, the Commissioner said she considered it worthy of all the high words of esteem spoken by the chairman. Our leader paid a graceful tribute to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bullock, who so generously came forward to our help by advancing the money to enable us to seize the chance of doing this great work. The Commissioner humorously said she considered she should present him (Mr. Bullock) to be "Colonel" (laughter). Our friends have proved themselves for years staunch friends of the Army.

The Army, continued the Commissioner, has left its impress by its 25 years' work in every land and clime, and the hard, faithful labors of the 15,000 officers. Reference to our grand old prophet of God and the apostle of the poor—the General—evoked loud and continuous applause.

The Commissioner then divided up into two sections her address: (1) Whence came we? (2) Where are we? With eloquent words our leader spoke of the hundreds of the bravest and most able officers who have come from the lowest depths and been saved, and developed into such mighty instruments for God. But many of them had come from the highest circles, and had met with the passion of love for the lost were bending every power for the same purpose.

Where are we? In the only place where it's any use to be—in the gates of Hell! No one could estimate the value of our street parades and work of that kind. Rhizing in the cars of ten thousands of the most helpless and degraded the message of hope and salvation. A gentle hush fell upon that gathering as they listened to the story of the eight-year-old child who ran away from a hard, tyrannical

(Continued on page 13.)



ONE OF THE DORMITORIES OF THE NEW ST. JOHN HOME.

meets. The vast crowd had sat for nearly two hours, and scarcely a soul had moved. Many expressions were given, among them a prominent Catholic gentleman, who had never heard Miss Booth, was loud in his commendation of the brilliant address that had fallen from her inspired lips. A truly wonderful meeting, was the universal verdict.

Rain Couldn't Keep Them Back.

A dreaching rain had set in. Notwithstanding this, however, the crowd literally poured into the Institute for the night meeting. Six o'clock found a large number standing in the pitiless rain waiting for the doors to open. The building was packed long before the time announced for the commencement of the gathering. "One side too tight" had proved a good

The Commissioner

Opens the New Hospital and Rescue Home in St. John, N.B.

CLOSE to the brilliant and unprecedented Sunday in the Mechanics' Institute, which resulted in sixteen souls seeking pardon, came the drawing-room meeting in connection with the opening of our new Hospital and Social Home.

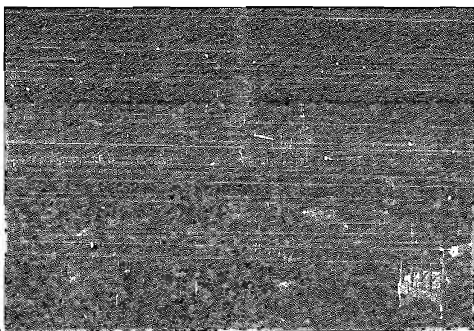
Over two hundred invitations were issued, and from two o'clock to four friends began to arrive, until the spacious rooms of our new premises presented a most animated appearance. Exclamations of delight were heard on every hand as the visitors inspected the various wings of the building.

By four o'clock the large work-room was crowded to overflowing by the leading citizens, to listen to our beloved Commissioner pleading the cause of our sinning and suffering sisters.

The following were present: Judge Forbes, Judge Ritchie, His Worship the Mayor, Alderman Kowalik, Lady Tilley, Rev. A. J. Richardson (Hector Trinity Church), Rev. Dr. Gates, Rev. Dr. Geo. Steel, and several other ministers; Joseph H. Bullock, Esq., and Mrs. Bullock, and a large number of other prominent citizens; over ten members of the medical profession, including Drs. J. S. Walker, Skinner, and Ellis, who are attached to the Hospital and give their services gratuitously.

Prompt to time, Judge Forbes entered, followed by the Commissioner, the Provost Marshal, and Lieut.-Colonel Mrs. Read (Women's Social Secretary).

After the opening song and prayer, the chairman, Judge Forbes, expressed the great pleasure it gave him to be present on this occasion. He said he had great hopes for the Homes for



THE NURSERY BEDROOM, EVANOLINE HOME, ST. JOHN, N.B.

As He Called Moses, So He Calls YOU.

A WORD TO CANDIDATES.

By THE COMMANDANT.

"And the angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and, behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed."

"Who Shall Bellow Us?"

A BUSH! That was a strange thing to be made the medium of revelation between God and man.

A bush! Moses had seen thousands of them in his forty years' sheep-tending experience. A more common, unlikelier, unimportant affair could not be conceived. But note—it was an ordinary thing with an extraordinary look. It was a common bush, but it was

A Bush on Fire:

and within the fire was an angel, and the angel had a voice. Now, remember Moses' preparation! Don't forget, he had passed through his school. This sight was intended for Moses, and for Moses alone. That is clearly proved by the voice which spoke his name and no other. It was given to Moses, precisely because Moses was prepared to receive it.

Somebody says, "Oh, if I could see a burning bush, if a vision of that sort could come to me, how sure should I be of God's calling. I'd be courageous then, sure enough." Brother, sister, when your sight is prepared for the vision of God was Moses', when you are willing to close your eyes to the temporal things of life as Moses shut his upon the treasures of Egypt, you will be astonished in how many ways God will speak to you, and how many of the most commonplace affairs of life will appear to you with inspiration from on high. Round about you there are any number of burning bushes, could you but see them. There is no scarcity of signs to call you to duty; no want of sounds, shrill as a bugle clarion, summoning you to service. It's your sight and your hearing that are defective.

Now, take two or three illustrations:

Suppose God Should So Inspire You

with the truths of eternity, as that you should really BELIEVE them as well as talk about them, see what would happen. To begin with, your eyes would open to the excesses of sinfulness of SIN, the curse, the blight, the destruction it is in itself. You would see how it has filled Heaven with mourning and hell with despair. Then, with such enlightened eyes, you would walk your own street, and what would happen? Ordinary, commonplace incidents, witnessed a thousand times, would become burning bushes, with an angel's voice speaking out of each. Then, possessing the spirit that Moses had, you would "turn aside to see."

Again, supposing God had communed with your spirit about His love, breathed into you the beauty of benevolence, the thousand joys that spring from an unselfish life; and supposing with these feelings He turned you loose as a witness of the ordinary pursuits of those about you. Why, every selfish, money-grabbing, ease-loving, care-shirking soul you met would be a bush on fire calling you to duty.

Some of you, perhaps, haven't much faith in hell. That is because you have so little dealing with God. When you have communed with Him sufficiently to know the size of the crime that rejects such love as His, you will get a glimpse of what must be the terror of an adequate and just penalty for such rejection. With that conviction in your mind, there will be any number of burning bushes cross your path. The drunkard will stagger against you as a candle in a fur hell. The little ones, who "sneak like troopers" are they reach their feet, will be going to the same place. Rich and poor, not regarding class or creed, will appear to you as forming one ghastly procession to the burning lake, crying as they go.

I tell you, if you saw a man drowning, there would be there a sign powerful enough to appeal to your pity. If you saw a ship sinking, you would want no telling to man the pumps. How is it you feel so little, and accomplish so little, while so many around you die the death that never dies? It is, my friend, not for want of burning bushes, but because you have no eyes to see and no ears to hear.

When God sees that you are of the sort that "turn aside to see," He will make every misery in this world a month-piece, and the common, ordinary place whereupon you stand will become "holy ground." Take off your shoes, man, which is only another way of saying, take off your hat and show your respect to the occurrences that fill up every twenty-four hours. God wants to show us how our every-day walk is full of significance. It is a joyful thing to stand for hope "in the light of holiness, and light in the dark." Instead of sneering at the harlot, and announcing yourself shocked when you read from your newspaper some report of open shame, you should be regarding the world's misfortunes as the mandates of duty.

"I know their sorrows," said the voice out of the bush; "I have seen the affliction of My people, and have heard their cry." That will be the burden of most of the bushes you meet. See that you answer fitly.

Observe, too, one of the characteristics of the bush was, that "it burned with fire and was not consumed." That is a characteristic of all God's revelations to man. They are unconsumable. Every appeal to your conscience, my friend, has the element of eternity in it. Every call to duty, my slumbering brother, will be

Remembered for Ever!

Don't suppose that the burial of the man is the end of the matter, so far as you and he are concerned. You will be called to account for your doing as regards him another day. Remember, there is such a thing as NEGLECT. Many a soul has been shut out of Heaven through neglect. Neglect of duty, shirking of the cross, shirking from shame are great sins in God's estimation. It is hard to believe that the man who walks through life with never a care for his brother's soul, or a struggle for his deliverance, with a heart that might be cast-iron, so far as its feelings for anybody else's welfare but his own are concerned—it is hard work to believe that such an one as that will get past the Bar, without a good many things to answer for. What are you going to say to God about these suffering, scrambling, starving souls up your street and through your city?

What Shall You Say to God, Esther?

about that unsexed son or daughter? Husband, your unsexed wife? Friend, your unsexed companion? You are your brother's keeper, and your brother's soul should have been a flaming beacon, lighting up the path of self-surrender. And so the memories of your opportunities will live on. They will not be consumed by years; they will come up again. You will answer for the way you have acted after seeing the signals of distress around you.

How would you estimate the conduct of the lifeboat crew who, having seen the signals of distress, through fear of tempest or force of case, let the mariners go down without proffered aid? Such a record as that against any crew would be an everlasting disgrace. Don't forget to practice, as

regards the greater wants of men's souls, what you preach about their temporal necessities. To your duty, quick, and may God help you. Amen!

The Dynamic Quartette.

On Friday, Nov. 9th, we said good-bye to our Oshawa comrades, and took our departure for

Bowmanville.

where, in front of the large barracks, we put up our streamer, announcing as follows:

SPECIAL REVIVAL MEETING

TO-NIGHT

BY DYNAMIC QUARTETTE.

Here we met Capt. and Mrs. White, with 70 warriors by their side. "Three Hours at the Cross" was announced for the Friday night. We were pleased to have with us Major Turner. A good start was made for the ten days' campaign, with three souls out for salvation. Amongst those present we were glad to meet Barrister Galloway, whose "delight is in the law of the Lord day and night," and who is still fighting in the ranks of the Army as a loyal soldier. Also many other tried and faithful followers. Saturday night

An Old Man.

with the assistance of his aged wife, made his way up to the front to find the Saviour.

Sunday was a day of blessing indeed. Sixty-one were on the march afternoon and night, and large crowds gathered inside. At night Capt. and Mrs. White said good-bye to the North-West, where he hopes to have better health by the change of climate. Portage in the Prairie will welcome our comrades, whom many were sorry to part with. A neat ann was handed to them to help them in their traveling. At the farewell meeting two souls were delivered from sin's bondage. Before the Captains went away he commended them over twenty locals.

Monday was spent in visiting converts, etc. At night we had counter attractions to contend with, yet a good time was spent.

Tuesday one out for the blessing. Each morning at 9:30, a special officers' prayer meeting is held. Much of the time is spent in visiting and inviting the people to the meetings.

Wednesday we again held forth. Thursday a break was again made and

Four Souls Captured.

Friday night was set apart for soldiers and Christians only. All present examined their own hearts, and the result was that eight walked out for the blessing of sanctification.

Saturday Capt. Cornish and Lieut. Pynn went back to do meetings at Oshawa, while Adj. Newman and Capt. Trickey remained over at Bowmanville for Sunday. Saturday night one soul found salvation.

Sunday, although not having the most pleasant weather, yet we had fair crowds, and three souls at night. A very pleasant part of the proceedings was the

Enrollment of Ten Converts

right on the spot, and we believe they are of the first quality. One couple, in testifying, said that some people were "lifers" or sinners, but we believed he and one of his comrades there with him, who had often drunk together, were "renewed." We were very loth to leave Bowmanville, as we had "ten days of blessings," having won 14 out for salvation and nine for sanctification, making a total of 23. The four further meetings were a great help to the children's work.

Capt. Downey, of the East Ontario Province, and Capt. Maggie Howcroft take charge. We return again to Oshawa, for three or four days. More anon.—N. B. T.

There are some Christians that may be pinched everywhere but in the pocket without feeling pain.

The Songsters' Successes

Big Times in Muskoka—Crowds Very Appreciative—Waiting for Delayed Train—Many Souls Saved.

Arrived at the County Town of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Adj. Bale & Co. were on hand with a hearty welcome, further proved in its tangibility by the substantial fowl supper provided for the troop, which protracted good things. Wednesday, despite storm and snow, a goodly number applauded, smiled and appreciated the Life Boat service. An unlooked-for disturbance, in the shape of the ladies' bugaboo, "a wee mouse," brought the enjoyable proceedings to a sudden close.

Although on Thursday there were strong counter attractions, yet the musical entertainment brought a crowd and again elicited rounds of applause. One brother had walked in the storm and through snow some 18 inches deep and unbroken, to both meetings. Bracebridge said, "Come again, and we'll give you turkey." Yes, Adjutant we will. Here we said good-bye to Capt. Sticklebush, with much regret.

Utterson. This, our next stopping place, was reached on the evening train in time for practice and to put up the Life Boat fixtures, when the crowd started to arrive. A sleighing party of the Bracebridge corps, Adjutant in charge, came over to help in the program of the evening very unobtrusively. A cup of tea after the Life Boat service, and then to station, where the pleasant (?) news of a probable wait until morning brought consternation and dismay to Major, whose "Who dear me?" often repeated, had a decidedly amusing effect on the rest of the troop, who were bound to make light of the delay. (A displaced track and three cuts off had caused it.)

I made good use of three valises for sleeping accommodation. Lieut. Gustav slept the sleep of the just leaning on Capt. Pattinson's motherly breast, until the admonition of "My dear, the 'eat's too much," and sundry quick removals and the side-splitting laughter as the result of said and other unique remarks, were the evening pleasantly away. Capt. Carwardine's "Count your blessings" was heartily concurred in, especially when a face, all beaming with smiles, (Major's), was announced as right, tracks clear. But weren't we "happy" when, at 2 a.m., we boarded the train.

Huntsville. Half an hour's exciting travel and See Hunt, of Huntsville, welcomed us to conduct us to the quarters, where a spread-out by Captains Clinck and Bond, under the (bird meal between 6 p.m. and 3 a.m. caused us to say, "My dear, a deer."

Saturday night, snowing hard, did not deter the Huntsville ladies turning out on masses, and out-crowding the barracks' fullest capacity, making one of the best financial returns on the trip. The crowd heartily enjoyed the entertainment.

Sunday's rain and sleet, with the choristers singing, "By floods and fountains surrounded," and practically demonstrating it, brought larger crowds, and the "grand finale" at night, when Major Turner was powerful and convincing to the extent of bringing out eleven souls to the Mercy Tent, among them some beautiful Junior cases, which were soul-winning in their earnestness and faith.

Monday, musical meeting and wash and rain outside, but still the barracks well filled, and every selection, vocal or otherwise, applauded to the echo by the appreciative crowd, which was more than vociferous when the Major announced that the songsters were to come again. The enrollment at the close touched one poor luckless soldier's heart, and the addition of six bright soldiers to the corps brought her weeping to the Mercy Tent, where God gloriously forgave and the brightest love-light of the new creation lightened up the face of the wanderer, as she told of vows renewed to God taking first place in her life once more. The shout of victory was re-echoed all as almost thought we heard the singing of the New Jerusalem above. Hallelujah and praise to Him for ever and ever.—An observer.



PALMERSTON
very wet, con-
very large,
would have a
Capt. Hancock
are bound to
Cowan, Treas-

SOMEBODY
the soldiers
seeing six in-
thing seems
Capt. Bell and
right officers
have been look-
able time with
results for our
very encouraging
kneeling at the
day night last
a severe strain
before rising
that God had
for a real
H. S. C.

A Success
GRAND F
have been the
Ensign Perry
us, and then
ade," accompa-
and Gamble,
spent four or
thing ready to
Dukoin. Now
alone, for Go
sions have son
Crowds are f

EDMONTON
week of victo-
Crys all sold,
McKay farwe
and goes to
we believe ho
he was here.
Andrew Milne
time, has an
Bro. Miller
see your com-
bonest of grea
but our soldier
lul. We love o
devil, and are
we conquer.—

Antipolitan
SPOKANE,
came to the p
He asked the
He has asked
he has no de
On Monday n
over a young
intention of I
whether it sh
Army ranks o
he knelt down
God. We are
have a glorie
Jacobs comes
him! Sincere
Kingdom com
our officers an

P. O. and
BOTHWELL
heavy snow
crowd turned
Millan, Staff
Roy Trumpett
played well, a
effective. Th
on account of
same night f
man.

MISSOULA
night we had
attended by a
enjoyed it. C
ing and man
On Tuesday
accepted Chris
the Lord!—J.

ardness and faith.
 joy, musical meeting and slush-
 ing outside, but still the barnacle
 chelled, and every selection, vocal
 appreciative, applauded to the cel-
 estial crowd, which was
 appreciative crowd, which was
 man vociferous when the Major
 that the songsters were to
 sing. The enraptured at the
 touched on him for backslider's
 and the addition of six bright
 to the corps brought her won-
 derful Mercy Seat, where God glor-
 ious and the brightened love-
 of the new creation lightened up
 of the wanderer, as she told
 was renewed to God taking
 in her life once more. The
 of victory was re-echoed till we
 thought we heard the singing
 New Jerusalem above. Hallelu-
 and praise to Him for ever and
 An observer.

Coffee and Cake Social.
MISSEOLA, Mont.—Last Saturday night we had a coffee and cake social, attended by a good crowd. Everybody enjoyed it. Our crowds are increasing and many are under conviction. On Tuesday night one precious soul accepted Christ as his Saviour. Praise the Lord!—J. H. F., R. C.

Candidia Moore Farewells.
STRATFORD, Ont.—We were pleased to have Ensign Hoddinott with us again, but on account of long-continued rains, the crowds were small. Nevertheless God was present and four ladies requested our prayers. God bless them and help them to yield to His Spirit's stirrings. We were sorry to part with Cand. Moore, our Junior Sergt.-Major. We miss her very much, but we know that our loss will be the Kingdom's gain.—Cand. J. Fletcher.

Secured a New Ball. —

TILSONBURG, Ont.—This corps has been at a disadvantage lately, having no permanent building. A suitable hall, however, has now been secured, which, after a lot of fixing and cleaning, has been made comfortable. Last Sunday night, in spite of the pouring rain, a good crowd assembled, and a splendid meeting was held. God's presence was felt, the devil was defeated, and four souls sought salvation.—B. G.

ORANGEVILLE. — The fight, at times, is very hard, but with Jesus as our Captain, we march on to victory. Sunday, Nov. 11th, we felt the presence of God with us all day, and ere the night meeting closed two souls were crying for mercy. Both were backsliders, one an ex-Lieutenant. He

intends taking his stand as a soldier.—
Lieut. H. Peard.

GALT.—Yesterday was very disagreeable outside, but, thank God, we had a glorious time inside. God came to our help, and we had the joy of capturing two souls. We believe they will make real good soldiers of the Cross. Galt is all right. The desire of comrades and officers is souls. Oh, for a harvest of souls!—Lieut. Curley.

LISGAR ST.—We had Capt. and Mrs. White with us on Sunday last. It was the occasion of their final farewell before leaving for the West. Although it rained all day, large crowds turned out to give them a hearty send-off. The Captain put all his energies into the day's fight. At night four precious souls knelt at the Cross. It was beautiful to see a man and his wife kneeling by each other's side, crying to God for pardon while one of our sisters held the baby. God bless them! On Saturday night a mother's heart was made glad by her son.

officers and soldiers are going in this winter for mighty things.—A visiting officer.

ST. JOHN II, Nhd.—Sunday night we had the pleasure of having Adj. Boggs with us. Everybody was glad to see her. God's Spirit worked upon the hearts of the unsaved, and we had the joy of seeing two souls in the Fountain. We trust they will prove good soldiers of the Cross. Our H. F. target of \$150 has been smashed. We are believing for greater victories, and are determined never to give up. —Caret Rury.

KALISPELL. Mont.—Soldier and friends met at the officers' quarters on Thursday, Nov. 1st, it being the occasion of Lieut. Tippett's final farewell from our midst. Many testified to the blessing the Lieutenant had been to them, and that they would never see him again. They should never meet on earth again, they would meet in the land where we never say good-bye. While we regretted the parting, yet we know all things are for the best, and we will love God. On the 8th and 9th English Stanger's smiling face was again seen. He is always welcome where your humble servant holds forth. In one of the services he was present, and he was to the point for a sermon. He said, "I have been drunk for three weeks, now I know there is a God. The Lord is coming down on me like a thousand of bricks." Whatever he meant I will leave to you to imagine. —J. M. W. BOYER.

LISBON, N. D.—We have just been here a few weeks, and, after some difficulty, have succeeded in getting a hall. Our first meeting, held on Saturday night, took the form of an auction sale of goods, and coffee and cake social. One sister asked an interest in our prayers. Sunday's meetings were very good. Lieut. Potter and her mother, who is a loyal Salvationist from Lamoure, were with us for the weekend.—A. R. J. B.

STRAITHEROY.—The work is on the move here, and the soldiers are feeling their individual responsibility. Unity is strength, and where every man puts his shoulder to the wheel, the omnichariot moves along. Our master never er did a battle solo. Our master never was that man of God. We have with us that man of God—Capt. Dowell, and better yet, half. They are hustlers. They know how to love God, the soldiers, and dying souls. The man and his wife, who were recently converted, are coming along with us, and we believe they are striving to serve the Lord. Prayer and faith will bring the victory.—A. S. S. M. Gump.

DESERONTO.—Meetings all day Sunday led by Lieut. Bryan. Six souls for the day. Good meetings all week. On Thursday night we had a soldiers' ten and welcome to Capt. Dawson. Lieut. Bryan farewelled on Tuesday night. We shall miss her very much.—R. P.

FENELON FALLS.—God's work here is making good progress. Five have recently found a pardoning Saviour. Adj't. Burrows was with us for the week end, and his lantern service was both interesting and successful. Although we had a rain storm on Sunday, God was with us in power. The Adjutant's address at night was listened to with great attention, and the day's fight resulted in the capture of two prisoners.—Capt. and Mrs. Howell.

GREAT FALLS, Mont.—Since has report two souls have found salvation Sister Hawkins is a splendid War Cry boomer, and though she has a large business to look after, our sister finds time to boom the Cry, and is at her post in the open-air every night, and she longs to do more for God and souls. Our crowds in the open-air are splendid, and give most liberally. Nightingale.

Serious Accident to the Sergeant-Major.

VICTORIA, B. C.—After over a week of fighting in the open-air, and not a little hard work on the part of Ensign Cummins and his assistants, the barracks was declared inhabitable, and on Saturday night the first meeting was held therein. Those of our readers who know Victoria will remember our new barracks as being the old Globe Restaurant. It has been nicely fitted up and has many advantages, being on the ground floor, and situated on Yates St., very near to "Campbell's Corner." The Army's open-air stand, and the rendezvous of dozens of all classes, whom we must will be led into our warm and cozy hall across the street. We are believing for a good work to be done this winter, and souls brought to the Master. It is with sorrow that we have to report a serious accident to Sgt.-Major Brownwell, which happened while at his work on Saturday. He received a shock of 500 volts of electricity besides a fractured arm and injuries to the head. At last reports from the Jubilee Hospital he is doing as well as can be expected. We pray that he will be sustained in this time of trial, and speedily cured up to do much more damage to the devil's kingdom. A. E. T.

Soldiers in Good Fighting Trim.

VANCOUVER, B. C.—We have been having some grand times in Vancouver, and have had the joy of seeing souls saved. Our soldiers are in good fighting trim, and everything is progressing. Of course we are not doing to rest on our oars, nor on past victories. Adj. and Mrs. Alward are in for doing their share of the fighting, with Cadet Holder; and the same spirit is taking hold of the soldiers. The "Hallelujah" Adj. Patterson, of the Shelter, has just returned from his trip East, and looks none the worse. Ensign Soper, of the Rescue Home, is kept busy. Some inmates of the Home have been led to give their hearts to Jesus of late.—R. Norman, R. C.

Determined to Win Souls.

LITTLE CURRENT.—After a week's trip we have arrived at Manitoulin Island. We feel quite at home among the Indians. Glory to God for two souls on Sunday. We are determined to reach our soul-saving target.—Lieut. Marshall.

Our Norwegian Comrade Farewells.

OTTAWA.—We had some glorious victories on Sunday. God's power was felt, the soldiers got revived, and six precious souls plunged into the Fountain. Bro. Johansen, our Norwegian comrade, who has been with us four months, farewelled, and has gone to Chicago. He came into our midst not knowing the language, but God has wonderfully helped him. He can now sing and speak in the English tongue. May God bless him and keep him faithful. Ensign Ottaway at present is on rest and Capt. Wilson is in charge. We are working for God's glory. A. French, Sec.

God's Little Water-Proof Girl.

Outside, the rain was pouring heavily down; inside, sunshine was beaming on the bright-faced soldiers. The Sunday afternoon meeting was in full swing. Singing, waving, hand-clapping, song, and testimony all told of a salvation not interfered with by wet, stormy day. Everybody seemed intent on brightening the list. Here comes another—it's Avelly Wright, our tireless, indefatigable, and world-renowned War Cry sister. A well-known shout of "GLORY!" it needs emphasis to reproduce to announce that the rain hadn't put out her soul fire, though the raindrops were still dripping from her bonnet ties as she stepped on to the platform, and took a seat at the Captain's right hand. A wake-up song, a hallelujah hoedown, and testimony followed in order. Said Auntie, among other original things, "Dat ole devil, he tole me not to come out to meet in de rain an' let me him know that Katie Wright was God's little water-proof girl." Good for Auntie! Minnie Kennedy.



A STRIKING AUSTRALIAN VICTORY

\$15,000 AHEAD OF LAST YEAR'S SELF-DENIAL.

Message from the General to Commandant Herbert Booth.

We congratulate Commandant Herbert Booth upon the triumphant result of his Self-Denial appeal throughout the Colonies of Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, West Australia, New Zealand, as well as Java. Last year the effort realized the magnificent total of \$135,000, a total which, it is only fair to say, some of our best informed Australian friends considered could hardly be largely exceeded on this occasion. \$150,000 is this year's grand total. As in England, so in Australia, the condition of our Indian comrades and their efforts to ameliorate the famine-stricken masses formed a special place in the Australian appeal. The General, on receiving the announcement, at once cabled his hearty congratulations to the Commandant, and requested him to express to the officers and soldiers his high appreciation of their splendid toil and self-sacrifice.

UNITED STATES.

The first of a series of special holiness meetings has just been conducted by the Consul in the Memorial Hall. Sixteen souls sought the blessing.

The Commander has just returned from a stirring campaign in Chicago. The Sunday's meetings resulted in sixteen souls. Twenty-four Cadets were also publicly commissioned for the Field. The Commander was accompanied by Colonel Higgins.

Brigadier Brengle's six days' campaign at New York 1st was singularly successful, and resulted in 104 souls at the Cross.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The General has just concluded an excellent campaign at Pontypridd, Wales, which included Local Officers' and Soldiers' Councils, holiness and salvation meetings. These meetings stirred up the whole neighborhood, and seventy souls came to the penitent form.

Some eight hundred corps were involved in the last great British Field change, which affected 1,500 officers.

The British Commissioner has decided to appoint capable and suitable Staff Officers as J. S. Divisional Secretaries, who will also combine with their duties the general duty of Divisional help. The outside work of such Staff will be entirely devoted to the young people and children.

A company of Field Officers will sail for India very shortly. Several are already selected.

The Chief of the Staff has just passed an improved plan of classification for Cadets at the Training Home. More will be done for every Cadet, and better will be done for the best.

Adj. Jack Stoker and Adj. John Carter have just taken their places as

Advance Guards to connection with the General's meetings. Their special work consists in getting hold of the "right sort" for the General's meetings, and generally inspiring local faith and enthusiasm.

230 Cadets have just been commissioned for the Field at the Congress Hall, by Commissioner Cummins.

The Sixteenth Anniversary of the Women's Social Work, celebrated at the Holborn Restaurant, proved the most successful of any of its predecessors, this in respect to numbers, sympathy, and financial result. Amongst distinguished supporters who were present were the Hon. Sir Horace Tabor, (chairman), supported by the Right Hon. Sir Algernon West, K.C.B.; the Hon. Sir John A. Cockburn, M.D.; Rev. H. R. Haweis, M.A.; Rev. Chas. Spurgeon; Howard Kennedy, Esq.; William Green, Esq., and others. Mrs. Booth's report was a corded an enthusiastic reception.

The Chief of the Staff has just conducted another All-Night of Salvation at Penge. Forty-one cases came forward.

Adj. Murray has written a book on the Army's work in South Africa during the late war. It is now on the press and will sell for sixpence.

Amongst the classes which have been started at I. H. Q. is a Salvation Army Theological Class, under the direction of Commissioner Howard. The subject of the Commissioner's first lecture will be, "The Scale of Theology."

Brigadier Howe has returned from South Africa, arriving on Saturday last. Arrangements are being made for him to have an appointment in Great Britain.

Special interest is attached to the visit of the Chief of the Staff to Stockholm and Copenhagen. His campaign will principally deal with the soldiers and Local Officers of both cities.

Mrs. Booth's short holiness meetings at Laura Place, Clapton, every Thursday afternoon at 3:15, continue to be well attended.

AUSTRALASIA.

The Commandant is improving slowly, and while weakness prevents an immediate return to public duty, he nevertheless, is directing affairs at the Territorial Centre.

In the unfortunate absence of the Commandant, Mrs. Booth stepped into his shoes, so to speak, and delivered his lecture at the South Melbourne Town Hall, which was crowded with a delighted audience.

Australia is now in the midst of its annual Self-Denial Week.

"Cup Night" is the title given to a great Self-Denial demonstration to be conducted by the Commandant and Mrs. Booth in the Melbourne Town Hall. This will be the final battle, and in this meeting the result of the whole effort will be announced.

The Commandant is about to issue a Manual of Instruction for the J. S. Sergeants for the year 1901. Some striking features are introduced. It will be issued in six-monthly sections. The first is now in the printers' hands. It will be a most valuable aid to Junior workers.

The Indian boys continue to create great interest. They are now on tour in Queensland.

Lord Brassey, the late Governor of Victoria, on his arrival in England, after a prolonged tour, received a very warm welcome from all classes; but the following letter, written to Mrs. Booth with his own hand, shows what a warm regard he has for Australia's leaders, and for the people of Australia. Among other things, he writes:

"Dear Mrs. Booth,—
"I have sent your touching letter to Lord Hopetoun. I have asked him to help you. I shall always love Victoria, and the kind, good friends there. I am sorry indeed to hear you have been ill."

"May the Lord bless you and yours:—
"Your obedient friend,
"—BRASSEY."

Major Hunter, the Australian Field Secretary, is in a very weak state of health, suffering. It is feared, from consumption.

INTERNATIONAL.

A gentleman, interested in one of the Lecturers' Islands, has offered, through the Foreign Secretary, to erect a hall and officers' quarters, and hand the same over to us, for the commencement of Salvation Army operations. This is a step in the right direction and a great encouragement to us in our efforts to plant the flag in the Islands of the Caribbean Sea.

The Food and Shelter Depot recently opened at Kingston, Jamaica, has already supplied over two thousand cheap meals. In connection with the institution a big Social meeting has been held in the Town Hall. Full particulars have not yet come to hand, but the importance of the occasion may be judged by the fact that the Mayor of Kingston (Dr. Robinson) was to preside, and His Excellency the Acting Governor (the Hon. Sydney Oliver) has promised to be present and speak.

FROM AN OLD BERNHODIAN.

A Letter from Secretary Bows, of the N. and H. League.

By this time you will readily think we have quite forgotten you and the dear comrades in Bermuda, but that is not so. Although I've not had the chance of writing you, my heart has been with you, and the prayers that have gone to the Throne have been many. It does my soul good, with the rest of the boys, when we look back over the blessed times we had together under your command. Truly they were times of inspiration and power. It has helped us during the privations, darkness, and sorrow, which we have been called to pass through during these past few months in South Africa. One of the heaviest blows we have suffered was the promotion to heaven of our precious comrade, Bro. Adams. A bright, holy life was his, spreading a heavenly influence wherever he went. We had great hopes for his future; but the Master called him and lifted him from the battlefield of Africa to the skies, from among the rain of cannon and the din of battle, to the beautiful streets of heaven. He was faithful to death.

One thing has cheered our hearts while at the front, to know that you have remembered us in your prayers. God bless you. Some of us have returned home, while many of the boys are still at the front.

You can convey to the Commandant our heartiest salvation greetings. We are praying that his expected visit may result in a tremendous salvation torando.—Yours under the Flag, W. J. C. Howe, Sec.

Miss Booth at St. John.

(Continued from page 9.)

grandmother, and who, years afterwards, heard through the grating of the prison-cell a band of Salvationists singing, "His blood can make the vilest clean." She got saved, became a soul-winner, and died triumphant. Her last words were: "I love You, God." Many were in tears.

The work of the League of Mercy and the Prison work was also dealt with. Many in that gathering were ignorant of the great work being done. When the Commissioner stated that

85 per cent. of the Cases Dealt with were Successful,

they clapped their appreciation again and again. Our leader pleaded for help in this great work and announced the collection. The chairman said she could do it so much better than he could, but so hurried away was he, he had to add a word to the collection announcement.

The chairman then called upon His Worship the Mayor (Dr. Danieles) to speak. The Mayor expressed his pleasure at being present. A number of years ago he had seen the Army, but thought it would not last long, and never imagined it would be what it is to-day, but it had done well. His Worship spoke of the great need of such an institution as the Hospital. He was pleased to see so many ladies there. This was pre-eminently woman's work. Referring to the splendid manner in which the Army had been helped by our Provincial Government and City Councils, he felt sure if the proper influences were put to work there would be no difficulty in getting the help from the Provincial and City Governments here. He would give it his support. He looked over the Hospital and Home, and, as a medical man, was quite satisfied everything was carried on in a proper and satisfactory way, and that the mothers and children were well looked after. He was pleased to know that one officer was a trained nurse.

Rev. Dr. Gutes (Baptist) said he was sorry, after 1000 years of Christianity, such an institution was needed, but seeing it was a necessity, he gave it his hearty support, and every sympathy and help possible. He had always lifted a prayer for God's blessing on the work and workers when he had passed the old Resene Home on Elliott Row.

Rev. Dr. J. A. Richardson (Rector Trinity Church) felt, after listening to the chairman, the Mayor, Dr. Gutes, and especially Miss Booth, there was nothing for him to say, language was too inadequate to give expression to the grand work accomplished, but he felt the Army was doing the work. He felt ashamed the church was doing so little.

After again thanking the Commissioner for her address, the chairman called upon the Rev. Dr. Geo. Steele (Methodist) to pronounce the benediction.

Our leader was surrounded quickly by numbers eager for an opportunity to have it but one word.

An idea of the new Hospital and Home, and the accomplishments during the past nine years, will be gathered from the following, culled from the St. John Globe:

The Home, built by Miss Hutchison for a sailors' resort, is in every way well adapted to the needs of the Army, which was most fortunate in securing it. The rooms are all large and airy, well lighted, and command a pleasant view, so that, as regards situation and comfort, there is nothing to be desired. The furnishings are plain and homelike. The officers are earnest patient workers in God's vineyard, who do all in their power to make life pleasant for those who are brought under their care.

A Globe reporter went through the Home a few days ago, and had a

splendid opportunity to inspect the premises, which the officers find in every way suited to their needs, giving them

One of the Largest and Best Homes in Canada.

On the ground floor are the large dining room, kitchen, and laundry, with ample cupboard and pantry room, and all the other necessities of a well-appointed residence. The St. James Street floor contains the reception room, work room, office, a pretty "home room" for the use of those who have at any time been inmates, a room they are privileged to use at all times. A small officers' sleeping room and a small dormitory.

Upstairs are dormitories, the nurses' rooms, the nursery, bath rooms, and other apartments necessary to the work. All are comfortably furnished and the inmates seem well satisfied, not only with their quarters, but with the care and attention bestowed on them by the faithful staff.

The third floor is yet unfinished, with the exception of one room fitted up for the care of inebriate women. As occasion dictates, the Army will be able to considerably increase their accommodations by finishing and furnishing the rooms on this floor.

The Maternity Home is in charge of Adjt. Holman, as Matron, and the head nurse is Capt. Hicks, a graduate of the Iowa General Hospital. They have a staff of efficient nurses, and as the quarters here are unusually large, it is intended to establish a training school in connection with the institution, so that members of the Army who desire to enter on this branch of the work can receive the necessary instruction.

When the reporter visited the institution there were 18 children in the nursery. Some were infants in cradles and some were playing about the floor. All were scrupulously clean, comfortably dressed, and appeared happy and contented. An idea of the work done through the Army Rescue Home can be gathered from the fact that from July 1st, 1891, to October 1st, 1900, no fewer than 250 girls were cared for. The report shows that 111 of these were sent to situations, 27 to the Maternity Home, 8 to other Homes, 41 to friends, and 3 to the hospital. There were 3 deaths and 3 marriages; 42 of the girls married on unsatisfactorily.

No Buiety Needed.

No eulogy of the benefits and advantages of the work being done by the Army is necessary at this day, for everybody recognizes the Salvation Army as one of the great religious and social agencies of the time, uplifting men and women whom nobody else could reach, and making honest useful citizens of them.

Public recognition of the Army's work is shown in the fact that in different parts of Canada Provincial and City Governments have made generous grants to assist them in carrying on their social and reform work.

All the women's Rescue and Children's Homes in the Province of Ontario, namely, Ottawa, Toronto, Hamilton, and London, receive a Government subsidy, the rate being two cents per girl per capita.

The Manitoba Government gives \$250 a year to the Winnipeg Rescue and Children's Home.

The Newfoundland Government grants annually to the Resene, Maternity, and Children's Homes in St. Johns city \$250.

Hamilton City Council gives an average of \$100 or \$105 to the Hamilton Home annually (paid quarterly).

London City Council grants \$50 a year.

Toronto City Council pays \$150 a year to the Resene Home in that city. Winnipeg City Council gives \$250 annually to the Home in that city.

In this city and province the work has been carried on without aid other than that provided by generous friends, and the financial statement shows how careful and economical

the management is. It may be that the Army will some day ask for assistance in its work, and its demands will be worthy of careful consideration, for the work is in the best interests of the community.

St John Councils.

THE Monday night was the reception of 120 officers who had come in from all parts of the Province. The No. 1 barracks was crowded, and two hours of heavenly joy followed, conducted by Major Pickering (the Provincial Officer). The officers were in good spirits, and had evidently come in for a good time.

TUESDAY.—Morning.—The officers received the Commissioner with resounding shouts of welcome, and for three hours hung with breathless attention on every word uttered.

The Locals poured in in the afternoon to share the good things. They were not disappointed. At night the soldiers crowded in until the building was packed with an eager crowd. What a reception our beloved leader received. No stiffness. For over an hour they listened and drank in the truth; shortcomings were revealed; cold-heartedness and heart-backs-laid laid bare. Tears flowed, many sobbed aloud, and when the opportunity arrived a stream of seekers came, until 37 were baptised at the Mercy Seat. May they all become prophets indeed. This night will live for ever in renewed hearts and lives.

WEDNESDAY.—Two more councils were held for officers only. By this time the spiritual temperature had risen higher and higher. In spite of her very heavy series of meetings, the Commissioner stood before the officers yearning to help them in their own souls. "Christ, the Man," her theme. What revelation, what tears of sorrow, what compelling of lips, showing the determination to take any step to regain lost ground. For a moment every head is bowed. The P. O. steps out to lovingly entreat each one to obey the light God had given. They came out, one after another, until 17 sought a renewal of that experience of heart and baptism of Spirit that would make them conquerors in every fight. Thus closed the councils, which, without one exception, every officer-staff and Field—considered

The Best Ever Held

in the Maritime Provinces.

The officers gathered on parade at the depot on Thursday night, to say good-bye to the Commissioner, making the station echo again and again with their cheers as the train moved out.

Thursday night was the closing meeting. The No. 11 barracks was corded-ables, seats, platform—and with the waving of handkerchiefs and the muted singing of "Crown Him Lord of all," we separated to go our different ways, rejoicing over the victories of another year, and determined to make the next the grandest and most glorious we have ever had.—R. Dilphant Pickering.

"I Cannot Drink Alone."

A story is told of Rudolf of Hapsburg, the founder of the greatness of Austria, and one of the most open-hearted of men. A flagon of water was brought to him when his army was suffering from severe drought. "I cannot," he said, "drink alone, nor can all share so small a quantity. I do not thirst for myself, but for my whole army."

Yet there have been thirsty lips that have made a still more trying situation. Our own Sir Philip Sydney, riding back, with the moral hero in his broken ditch, from the fight at Zutphen, and giving the draught from his own lips to the dying man whose necessities were greater than his own, has long been our proverb for the giver of that self-denying cup of water that shall by no means lose its reward.

East Ontario Tit-Bits.

By BRIGADIER PUGHMIRE.

A recent Sunday was spent by the writer and Staff Capt. Huxtable at Montreal II. (Point St. Charles), and we had good crowds and meetings.

This Sunday was the last to be spent in our barracks, it having been sold for a business place. The S. A. had it as a place of business, viz., "The saving of souls and fitting them for heaven."

We have, however, secured a new home, and we hope that desperate soul-saving business will be continued with new vigor. This is the "alpha and omega" of all our efforts—souls! souls! souls!!!

Capt. Richmond and Yale have a good hold of the Junior work, and we might say that, perhaps, with one exception, it is the model S. A. company in the Province. The system, or, etc., etc., are excellent.

A soldiers' meeting was conducted at No. 1, the following Tuesday, and this was preceded by a soldiers' tea. It was a bad night, nevertheless, a nice crowd was present. Edwin Williams introduced a new song, for securing fuel for the winter, viz., for each soldier to get or give \$1. This effort promises to be a great success. Try it, comrades of other corps.

The next night we were announced to conduct the welcome meeting of Capt. Cabot to No. 111, the French corps. The Captain is an excellent singer, and we looked for her good times in the city. She received a magnificent welcome from officers, soldiers and friends.

The following Sunday, while the Chancellor is touring in the Burlington District, the writer conducts a meeting at Joe Bow's (the Lighthouse) in the morning, which was a splendid time. One man knelt to pray, Adjt. Robert and Capt. Cabot, with Capt. Huxtable, assisted.

The Sunday night was spent at No. 1. It was dreadfully bad weather, nevertheless we had a splendid time. God did come near to us. One volunteer for passion, and several dollars were given freely to make a good collection. God bless No. 1, and its soldiers.

The following Wednesday it was my pleasure to conduct the monthly Band of Love meeting at No. 1. Understand, dear reader, a meeting is held every week, but each month a special monthly meeting is held. On this occasion three new members joined, Hal-lalujah!

Myself and the Chancellor are booked to visit corps in the Montreal, Barre, Cornwall, Ottawa, Picton, and Peterboro Districts between now and Xmas. So look out for further triumphs of this grave.

Candidates? Candidates? Candidates?!! We want more Candidates! Has not God called you?

"You have heard the cry for help From the dying souls around you: You've received the royal command From the dying Lord Who found you."

Apply at once to the writer, 4 Richmond Square, Montreal P. Q. Of course, this last paragraph refers to soldiers of the E. O. P.

Domestic Reminders.—Wife—"Do you know what you remind me of?" Husband—"No!" but I do know what you remind me of." Wife—"What?" Husband—"Of every little thing that I forget to attend to that you ask me about."

abundant is about to issue of instruction for the J. S. for the year 1901. Some features are introduced. It is used in six-monthly sections, as now in the printers' hands, a most valuable aid to Jun-

laid boys continue to create rest. They are now on tour land.

asey, the late Governor of his arrival in England, blouged four, received a very coming from all classes; but letter, written to Mrs. a his own hand, shows what guard he has for Australia's and for the people of Aus-

son other things, he writes: sent your touching letter in ston. I have asked him to I shall always love Victoria, lud, good friends there. I d need to hear you have been

Lord bless you and yours: Your obedient friend,

"BRASSIEY"

uter, the Australian Field is in a very weak state of sterling. It is feared, from m.

INTERNATIONAL.

man, interested in one of ard Islands, has offered, he Foreign Secretary, to fund officers' quarters, and, mine over to us, for the com- of Salvation Army oper-

his is a step in the right out a great encouragement ur efforts to plant the flag nds of the Caribbean Sea.

AN OLD BERNADIAN.

on Secretary Howe, of the N.

and N. League

those you will really think uite forgotten you and the des in Bernadia, but that is though I've not had the writing you, my heart has you, and the prayers that to the Throne have been as my soul good, with the boys, when we look back sed times we had together command. Truly they of inspiration and power, ad us during the privations, and sorrow, which we have w to pass through during ew months in South Africa, heaviest blows we have as the promotion to heaven lous comrades. Bro. Adams-oly life was his, spreading influence wherever he had great hopes for his it the Master called him dm from the battlefield, he sities, from among the now and the din of battle, ifth streets of heaven. If I auto death,

has cheered our hearts e front, to know that you dered us in your prayers. on. Some of us have re- a, while many of the boys the front.

onvey to the Commissioner t salvation greetings. We t that her expected visit in a tremendous salvation ists under the Flag, W. J. e.

COMPETITION CHAT

There will be Only One General Competition After This—The North-West Hustlers are Still Absent, but We Hope Not Forgotten—Arab on Top Again.

Owing to the unsatisfactory returns from the North-West Province, which for weeks have not reported their hustlers' names, and the general comparative numbers reported from the various Provinces, the Hustlers' nuclei is disregarding the double competition system and adopts the old plan of one general list.

It will be said then that the Western Provinces have not got the same chance to get to the top. No, not as far as top numbers are concerned, but they can get on top of each other; the North-West can rival the Pacific and Newfoundland both. Then the Central has only 67 names this week; the North-West could beat that with a good try, and—IF SHE DID, I would present the eloquent Southall with a specially-inscribed moustache cup, from which he could quaff that precious concoction, called tea, with the manner of a connoisseur, and so be reminded three times a day of his great victory. If he only DID IT!

Then there is the East! Oh, what glorious chances there are looming up on the competition horizon to enwrap that handsomely-built, wise man of the East, with his like wise new Chancellor!

We notice Mag taking second place, topping both the East and Niger.

Arab is leading again—no more comment needed—history has recorded his triumph and he can never go to his grave dishonored. This week, again, one of Arab's brave keepers, Lieut. Crawford, of Bramford, is holding the Territorial Championship! You are a delight to my breast, Lieut. Crawford; continue in the good path. But Arab has also the winner of the second championship, Lieut. Kitchen, of London.

East Ontario furnishes the candidate for the third place this week, Capt. Randall, of Ottawa (102). Special mention deserve Sergt. Miley, St. John I. (100); Capt. Lester, Stratford (80); Lieut. Parker, Hamilton (105); S. M. Dudley, Ottawa (103); and Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury (150).

Hustlers should bear in mind to boost the Xmas Cry. You can put a word in now every week, to get people ready for it. Let them understand the Xmas number will be ten cents, but it is worth twenty-five. Read up the advertisement so that you will be able to tell them all about it. You need not fear that it will not be up to all we claim for it.

A number of corps had orders taken for the Xmas Cry by the hustlers, and in this way not only had all their number sold before they arrived from Toronto, but also in several cases sent for more. There is nothing like systematic and persevering preparation. There should not be one unsold copy left on hand.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

61 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Crawford, Brantford	253
Lieut. Kitchen, London	244
Capt. Hunter, Stratford	180
Ensign Helburn, Chatham	135
Capt. Williams, Woodstock	101
Sister Illiand, Barrie	100
Capt. Branigan, Leamington	100
Lieut. Kunkle, Woodstock	90
Mrs. Capt. Harrington, Wallaceburg	90
S. M. McDougall, Goderich	75
Ensign Hollett, Galt	75
Ensign Gamble, Guelph	75

Mrs. Richards, Guelph	75
Auntie Wright, Ingersoll	73
Lieut. Carley, Galt	70
Sec. Gifford, Simcoe	70
Mrs. Capt. Dowell, Stratford	70
Carrie McQueen, Windsor	68
Eva Simpson, Guelph	65
Capt. Dowell, Stratford	60
S. M. Allen, Mitchell	60
Mrs. Rook, Chatham	55
Lieut. Smith, Goderich	55
Mrs. Benn, Petrolia	54
Capt. Haley, Sarnia	50
Ensign Sloat, St. Thomas	50
Sister Glover, Dresden	50
Adj. Wakefield, London	50
Sergt. Palmer, London	50
Capt. Fyfe, Wingham	50
Lieut. Stickles, Wingham	50
Mrs. Capt. Coy, Senfirth	48
Adj. McGillivray, Brantford	47
Capt. White, Clinton	46
Lieut. Pennae, Palmerston	44
Lieut. Malsey, Essex	44
Capt. Ringle, Listowel	40
Cadet-Lieut. Yeomans, Listowel	40
Capt. Jordinson, Hespeler	40
Capt. McCutcheon, Ingersoll	39
Capt. Hancock, Palmerston	36
Cadet-Lieut. Allen, Ingersoll	36
Capt. Horwood, Berlin	35
Lieut. Yeomans, Berlin	35
Ensign Jarvis, Tilsonburg	35
Lieut. Greenwood, Tilsonburg	35
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgetown	34
Capt. Carr, Petrolia	33
Capt. Gibson, Norwich	33
Capt. Campbell, Paris	33
Cadet-Lieut. Martin, Windsor	32
Mrs. Ensign Sloat, St. Thomas	32
S. M. Martin, St. Thomas	32
P. S. M. Denfing, Hespeler	32
Sergt. Anderson, Watford	30
David Virtue, Windsor	30
Capt. Brooks, Theedford	30
Lieut. Crank, Paris	26
Bro. Ellis, Sarnia	25
Lieut. Groombridge, Hespeler	25
Ensign Howcroft, Ridgetown	25
Lieut. Edwards, Ridgetown	25
Mrs. Huffman, Woodstock	25
Mrs. Broadwell, Kingsville	25
Capt. Bonney, Drayton	25
Sergt. Mrs. Mason, London	25
Capt. Harman, Bothwell	25
Capt. Coy, Senfirth	23
Mrs. White, Simcoe	23
Capt. Coo, Goderich	21
Capt. Mathers, Blenheim	20



There is No Use Guessing.

It is a risky thing. If you talk about anything, be sure that

You Know.

I know, for instance, that the Xmas War Cry is going to be

THE BEST YET

And I advise you boomers to take orders well ahead for it, for there will be a great demand if you only push.

Cadet-Lieut. Watson, Blenheim	20
Bro. Musgrove, Wroxeter	20
Capt. Welch, Forest	20
Sec. Jordan, Chatham	20
Sister Christner, Petrolia	20
Sister Garrison, Petrolia	20
Mrs. Wright, Petrolia	20
Ensign Scott, Stratford	20
Mrs. Lunn, Stratford	20
Capt. Harrington, Wallaceburg	20
Marshall Benn, Wallaceburg	20
J. S. S. M. Hockins, St. Thomas	20
Sergt. Barney, St. Thomas	20
Sister Ellis, Dresden	20
Edna West, Hespeler	20
Lieut. Pickle, Norwich	20
Sister Cutting, Essex	20
Malsey Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Sister Bullantline, Windsor	20

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

66 Hustlers.	
Capt. Randall, Ottawa	162
S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	163
Sergt. Wilkie, St. Johnsbury	150
P. S. M. Veal, Barre	117
Capt. Woods, Arnprior	119
Lieut. Liddell, Perth	101
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	100
Bro. Morse, Newport	85
Capt. Crego, Cobourg	85
Sergt. Rogers, Montreal I.	82
Capt. Vance, Burlington	80

THIRTY DAYS' SPECIAL XMAS OFFERS

December 1st to 30th.

Mottoes, Books, Song Books and Bibles

AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

SEE LIST BELOW.

Bible and Song Book combined	\$3.00	\$2.00
Bibles, S. A.	3.50	2.50
Bibles, regular price 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50		30%
\$1.75 and \$2.00		
Song Book, with name stamped in gold letters	1.15	1.00
General's New Tune Book	1.00	90
Remarkable Narratives	1.00	75
Servants of All, paper		10
Helps to Holiness, paper	15	12 1/2
do do cloth	30	25

MOTTOES

Entirely New Stock, Most Suitable Texts, on Variety of Colored Cards, at 5c, 6c, 8c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 20c, and 35c.

TRADE SECRETARY,

18 Albert St., Toronto.

Mrs. Redfern, Peterboro	71
Capt. Lang, Gannanoque	70
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	70
Cadet-Lieut. Bryan, Deseronto	70
P. S. M. Hlee, Montreal I.	71
Lieut. Crozier, Port Hope	70
Capt. McNaney, Sherbrooke	70
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Belleville	70
Maud Baker, Napanee	70
Ensign Yerec, Brockville	68
Mrs. Adjt. Kendall, Kingston	67
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	60
Sergt. Moore, Montreal I.	60
Capt. Gross, Quebec	60
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	50
Capt. Carter, Belleville	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II.	50
Capt. Yake, Montreal II.	50
Capt. O'Neil, Kemptville	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II.	50
Sergt. Vacour, Montreal I.	47
Sister Barber, Kingston	45
Capt. Pitcher, Brockville	45
Cadet-Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott	40
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	40
Lieut. Bushey, Burlington	40
Sister Barber, Burlington	40
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	40
Bro. Clark, Bloomfield	30
Addie Donnelly, Millbrook	30
Sergt. Rano, Barre	30
Cadet Stata, Odessa	30
Adj. Kendall, Kingston	30
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	30
Sergt. Wilcox, Montreal II.	30
Lieut. Northcott, Gannanoque	30
Sergt. Bullock, Montreal II.	28
Capt. Tryon, Montreal I.	25
Sergt. Logie, Montreal I.	25
Cadet Naugh, Kemptville	25
Sister Cogan, Kingston	25
Sister Mrs. Bull, Bloomfield	25
Lieut. Langley, Morrisburg	23
Boole, Morrisburg	22
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellton	22
Sister Brown, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal I.	20
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal I.	20
Capt. Weir, Prescott	20
P. S. S. M. Sloopard, Quebec	20
Capt. Crego, Milbrooke	20
Mary Baker, Napanee	20
Mrs. Hayes, Napanee	20
Father Duquett, Trenton	20
Stephen Stanzel, Carleton Place	20

EASTERN PROVINCE.

70 Hustlers.	
Sergt. Miley, St. John I.	100
J. McQueen, Montreal	100
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	100
Cadet-Duncan, Windsor	115
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	113
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	111
Capt. McEnchery, Chatham	110
Lieut. Redmond, Campbellton	110
Capt. Miller, St. John I.	108
Lieut. Taylor, Amherst	108
Capt. Allan, St. John II.	100
Capt. Lawes, Sydney	100
Sergt. Mrs. Matthews, New Glas	100
60 Hustlers.	
Mrs. Capt. Loring, St. Stephen	100
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	90
Sergt. England, Chatham	80
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock	80
Capt. Taylor, Amherst	78
Capt. Payne, Westville	78
Capt. Ryan, Truro	78
Lieut. Lebas, Truro	78
Ensign Jennings, Springhill	75
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	75
Lieut. White, Sussex	70
Lieut. Miller, St. John II.	70
Capt. Perry, St. John V.	70
Bro. Reid, St. John I.	70

Lieut. Lebas, Petrolia	
Sergt. Armstrong, St.	
Sergt. Maybee, Charlott	
Lieut. Murchough, Wi	
M. Myie, Kentville	
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	
Capt. Forey, Canning	
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carle	
P. S. M. Morrison, Glas	
Capt. Clark, Carleton	
Mrs. Chambers, Calis	
Mrs. Parsons, Digby	
Lieut. McKim, Liverp	
Cadet Reeves, Sydney	
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	
P. S. M. Worth, Charle	
Adj. Oribition, Moner	
Mrs. Adjt. Dowell, New	
Capt. Butt, Bear River	
L. McFadden, Frederic	
Capt. Thompson, Glace	
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	
Ensign Sabine, Westvil	
Capt. Ritchie, Parsonso	
Lieut. Ebbary, Parsonso	
G. Ritchie, Springhill	
M. McLennan, St. John	
Lieut. Nettig, St. John	
Lieut. Tudge, Calis	
Mrs. Fraser, New Glas	
Sister Beatty, Frederic	
Bro. Trickett, Glace Bay	
Cadet Munro, St. John	
Capt. Welch, Woodsto	
Lieut. Tatem, North H	
Capt. Peckham, North H	
Cadet McDonald, Frege	
Sergt. Jones, St. John	
Capt. Parsons, Digby	
Cand. Moore, Charlott	
J. Parsons, New Glas	
J. McKeanie, New Glas	

CENTRAL ONTARIO.

67 Hustlers.	
Lieut. Parker, Hamilton	
Cadet-Lieut. Currell, Ba	
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippinc	
Mrs. Pearce, Temple	
Lieut. Phillips, Hamilt	
Lieut. Peacock, Collingw	
Sister Gilbert, Temple	
Capt. Hannan, Midland	
Capt. Lakton, Richmond	
Capt. Stevens, Owen S	
Capt. McLennan, Owen	
Miss L. Kennedy, York	
Lieut. Jago, Hamilton II	
Capt. Stolliker, Riversid	
Lieut. Porter, Riversid	
Lieut. Metcalf, Lippinc	
Capt. White, Bowmanvi	
Ensign Brant, Chesley	
Sergt. Danversville, Ham	
Ensign Lott, Montreal	
Bro. Dixon, Temple	
S. M. Hinton, Yorkville	
Lieut. Pattenden, Newma	
Capt. Hunkinson, Newma	
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	
Adj. DesBrisay, Barrie	
S. M. Gills, Yorkville	
Lieut. Mender, Sturgeon	
Mrs. Adjt. Dale, Brimcom	
Sergt. Major Royer, Br	
Capt. Waide, Little Cur	
Lieut. Marskell, Little C	
Cadet-Lieut. Minnes, Br	
Capt. Dales, Orangeville	
Lieut. Ford, Orangeville	
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	
Sister Homan, Lindsay	
Mrs. Pearson, Hamilton	
Sister Harvie, Temple	
Sister Mellock, Temple	
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	
Capt. Liddard, Aurora	
Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton	
Corps-Cadet McKone, H	
Capt. Charlton, Amble H	
Lieut. Griffith, Amble H	
Corps-Cadet McKenney, R	
Adj. Walker, Riverside	
Adj. Palling, Sturgeon	
Sister Richards, Lindsay	
Sister Gorton, Temple	
Capt. LeCoeq, Temple	
Mrs. Courtneanche, Nor	
Lieut. McGregor, Brant	
John Smith, Midland	
Capt. Meeks, Yorkville	
Capt. Chivert, Brampton	
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	
Sister Brown, Huntsville	
Lieut. Brown, Klamouit	
Adj. Cameron, Temple	
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	
Sister Bowman, Temple	
Sec. Holson, Lindsay	
Corps-Cadet Case, Hamilt	
Mrs. Curry, Hamilton II	

There is No Use Guessing.

It is a risky thing, if you talk about anything, be sure that

You Know.

I know, for instance, that the Xmas War Cry is going to be

THE BEST YET

And I advise you boomers to take orders well ahead for it, for there will be a great demand if you only push.

Mrs. Redfern, Peterboro	77
Capt. Lang, Gananog	75
Lieut. Hickman, Pembroke	75
Cadet-Lieut. Bryan, Deseronto	73
P. S. M. Rice, Montreal	71
Lieut. Crozier, Port Hope	70
Capt. McNaney, Sherbrooke	70
Mrs. Capt. Carter, Belleville	70
Maud Baker, Napanee	70
Ensign Yerex, Brockville	68
Mrs. Adj. Kendall, Kingston	67
Capt. Cook, Morrisburg	66
Sergt. Moore, Montreal	66
Capt. Grose, Coburn	66
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	66
Capt. Carter, Belleville	66
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal	66
Capt. Yake, Montreal	66
Capt. O'Neil, Kemptville	66
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal	66
Sergt. Vacour, Montreal	66
Sister Barber, Kingston	66
Capt. Pilcher, Brockville	66
Cadet-Lieut. Rutledge, Prescott	66
Lieut. Pittman, Burlington	66
Lieut. Bushey, Burlington	66
Sister Barber, Burlington	66
Lieut. Ludlow, Sherbrooke	66
Bro. Clark, Bloomfield	66
Addie Donnelly, Millbrook	66
Sergt. Ramo, Barre	66
Cadet Stata, Odessa	66
Adj. Kendall, Kingston	66
Sergt. Dine, Kingston	66
Sergt. Wilcox, Montreal	66
Lieut. Northcott, Gananog	66
Sergt. Bullock, Montreal	66
Capt. Pytas, Montreal	66
Sergt. Logie, Montreal	66
Cadet Naugh, Kemptville	66
Sister Osgan, Kingston	66
Sister Mrs. Bull, Bloomfield	66
Lieut. Langley, Morrisburg	66
Lieut. Hoole, Campbellford	66
Capt. Mitchell, Campbellford	66
Sister Brown, Montreal	66
Sergt. Lewis, Montreal	66
Sergt. Ritchie, Montreal	66
Capt. Weir, Prescott	66
J. S. S. M. Sheppard, Quebec	66
Capt. Crogo, Millbrook	66
Mary Baker, Napanee	66
Mrs. Hayes, Napanee	66
Father Duquett, Trenton	66
Stephen Stammel, Carleton Place	66

EASTERN PROVINCE. 70 Hustlers.

Sergt. Miley, St. John	100
J. McQueen, Moncton	100
Ensign Parsons, Glace Bay	100
Cadet-Duncan, Windsor	100
Capt. Martin, Charlottetown	100
Mrs. Capt. Thompson, N. Sydney	100
Capt. McEachern, Chatham	100
Lieut. Redmond, Campbellton	100
Capt. Miller, St. John	100
Lieut. Taylor, Amherst	100
Capt. Allan, St. John	100
Capt. Lawes, Sydney	100
Sergt. Mrs. Matthews, New Glasgow	100
Mrs. Capt. Leisner, St. Stephen	100
Sec. Ellis, Charlottetown	100
Sergt. England, Chatham	100
Lieut. Jones, Woodstock	100
Capt. Taylor, Amherst	100
Lieut. Payne, Westville	100
Capt. Ryan, Truro	100
Lieut. Lebas, Truro	100
Ensign Jennings, Springhill	100
Sergt. Pike, Houlton	100
Lieut. White, Sussex	100
Lieut. Tiller, St. John	100
Capt. Perry, St. John	100
Bro. Reid, St. John	100

Lieut. Lebas, Pictou	62
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John	60
Sergt. Maybee, Charlottetown	58
Lieut. Muthough, Windsor	58
M. Myie, Kentville	55
Lieut. Smith, Fairville	55
Capt. Forsey, Canaling	55
Mrs. Capt. Clark, Carleton	55
Capt. Clark, Carleton	55
Mrs. Chambers, Calais	55
Mrs. Parsons, Digby	50
Lieut. McKim, Liverpool	50
Cadet Reeves, Sydney	50
P. S. M. Morrison, Glace Bay	50
Adj. Crickton, Moncton	50
Mrs. Adj. Dowell, New Glasgow	50
Capt. Butt, Bear River	48
L. McAdams, Fredericton	41
Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton	41
P. S. M. North, Charlottetown	40
Capt. Green, Bridgetown	40
Capt. Thompson, Glace Bay	40
Sergt. Holden, Windsor	38
Ensign Sabine, Westville	37
Capt. Ritchie, Parrsboro	35
Lieut. Eluey, Parrsboro	35
G. Ritchie, Springhill	34
M. McLennan, St. John	30
Lieut. Nettling, Stellarton	30
Lieut. Judge, Calais	30
Mrs. Fraser, New Glasgow	30
Sister Batty, Fredericton	30
Bro. Trickett, Glace Bay	25
Cadet Munro, St. John	25
Capt. Welch, Woodstock	20
Lieut. Tate, North Head	20
Capt. Peckham, North Head	20
Cadet McDonald, Freepoint	20
Sergt. Jones, St. John	20
Capt. Parsons, Digby	20
Cand. Moore, Charlottetown	20
J. Parsons, New Glasgow	20
P. McKenzie, New Glasgow	20

CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE.

67 Hustlers.

Lieut. Parker, Hamilton	105
Cadet-Lieut. Currell, Barrie	120
Mrs. Bowcock, Lippincott St.	85
Mrs. Pearce, Temple	84
Lieut. Phillips, Hamilton	75
Lieut. Pencock, Collingwood	75
Sister (Miss) Temple	68
Capt. Hann, Hamilton	67
Capt. Liston, Richmond St.	62
Capt. Stevens, Owen Sound	58
Capt. McLennan, Owen Sound	58
Miss L. Kennedy, Yorkville	54
Lieut. Jago, Hamilton	50
Capt. Stollker, Riverside	50
Lieut. Porter, Riverside	50
Lieut. McNis, Lippincott St.	49
Capt. White, Bowmanville	45
Ensign Brant, Chesley	45
Sergt. Dandridge, Hamilton	45
Ensign Lott, Menford	43
Bro. Dixon, Temple	42
S. M. Hinton, Yorkville	40
Lieut. Pattemen, Newmarket	40
Capt. Hunkinson, Newmarket	40
Capt. Bowers, Sudbury	40
Lieut. Reynolds, Sudbury	40
Adj. DesBrisay, Barrie	40
S. M. Gills, Yorkville	40
Lieut. Meader, Sturgeon Falls	40
Mrs. Adj. Hale, Bracebridge	35
Sergt. Major Boyer, Bracebridge	35
Capt. Waide, Little Current	30
Lieut. Marskell, Little Current	30
Cadet-Lieut. Munos, Brampton	30
Capt. Dales, Orangeville	30
Lieut. Ford, Orangeville	30
Lieut. Bone, Lindsay	30
Sister Homau, Lindsay	30
Mrs. Pearson, Hamilton	30
Sister Larvie, Temple	30
Sister Medlock, Temple	30
Capt. Stephens, Aurora	27
Adj. Goodwin, Hamilton	26
Corp-Cadet McKone, Huntsville	25
Capt. Charlton, Almie Harbor	25
Lieut. Griffith, Almie Harbor	25
Corp-Cadet McKerney, Riverside	25
Adj. Walker, Riverside	25
Capt. Palling, Sturgeon Falls	25
Sister Richards, Lindsay	25
Sister Goffon, Temple	25
Capt. LeCocq, Temple	22
Mrs. Courtemanche, Norland	22
Lieut. McGregor, Brampton	22
John Smith, Midland	22
Capt. Meaka, Yorkville	22
Capt. Culvert, Brampton	21
Capt. Bond, Huntsville	21
Sister Brown, Huntsville	20
Lieut. Brown, Kilmount	20
Adj. Cameron, Temple	20
P. S. M. Bradley, Temple	20
Sister Bowman, Temple	20
Sec. Holson, Temple	20
Corp-Cadet Case, Hamilton	20
Mrs. Curry, Hamilton	20

The Christmas War Cry.

What is the Date of It?

It will take the place of the issue of December 22nd.

What Size will it be?

It will be thirty-six pages and a large Supplement.

What Special Features will it have?

It will have a colored cover, a selection of excellent articles, first-class illustrations—more than any special number has had before, and hundreds of portraits of Staff and Field Officers.

What is its Supplement?

The Supplement is a splendid reproduction of a celebrated painting which was used in connection with the Commissioner's recent Massey Hall meeting, and which is entitled, "Toward a Better World." Its size is 14x21 inches (nearly the size of two War Cry pages), and it is printed on superfine paper, making a very suitable picture for framing.

Is Miss Booth writing for the Christmas Cry?

Certainly; there could be no special issue without her participation. The Commissioner's article will be entitled "Toward a Better World," the same as the Supplement, and is in substance the address delivered by Miss Booth at the Massey Hall on October 28th. It is a worthy compeer of the Commissioner's best literary production.

What Other Contributions will the Special Edition contain?

There are too numerous to mention all. There will be a serial story by Lieut.-Col. Margetts, "Prairie Pluckings." "Tangles," by Lieut.-Col. Mrs. Read, will be a welcome announcement. Major Southall writes "The Picture of the Monastery of the Madonna del Sasso." Staff-Capt. Cowan has sent "Spiritual Wrecks." Other stories and short stories are: "After Seven Years," by Brigadier Gaskin; "Brothers: a Tragic Tale of the Yukon," by Adj. Morris; "The Phantom at the Feast," by Staff-Capt. Page; "Three True Tales," by Major Collier; A Slum Story by Major Bond, Editor of the Social Gazette. There will also be interesting articles about the S. A. Work in Jamaica and Japan, profusely illustrated; a chatty letter from Major Baugh; contributions from Staff-Capt. Archibald, Staff-Capt. Morris, Mrs. Adj. Bradley, and others.

Are there any Special Illustrations?

Of course, they all are, but we will mention a few of the leading pictures. A fine double picture of "The Shepherds" and "The Nativity;" "The Heavenly Babe," a full-page illustration; "The Empty Chair;" large new pictures of the General and the Commissioner. A series of original composite pictures illustrating comprehensively the various branches of the Army work and the officers performing it, viz.: "The Territorial Entrance," "The Door of Mercy," "The Gate of Hope," "The Seven Pillars of the Temple," "The Bricks and Mortar of the Edifice," etc. These will prove most interesting and instructive, and have occasioned much expense, thought and toil to produce.

What is the Price of the Christmas War Cry?

Only 10 cents, as in previous years, although everybody will willingly concede that the Supplement alone is worth that sum. Secure one at once.

CUT THIS OUT and give it to the Officer or Soldier who delivers your War Cry, or send it to the Officer in Charge in your place, or send direct with 10 cents to the

TRADE SECRETARY,
S. A. Temple, Albert St.,
Toronto.

PLEASE send to my address as below,
.....copies of the Special

Christmas War Cry, 1900

with Supplement as advertised.

Name

Street

Town or City

PACIFIC PROVINCE.

26 Hustlers.

Cadet Buck, Victoria	120
Capt. Miller, New Westminster	100
Mrs. Hawkins, Great Falls	80
Cadet Owen, Revelstoke	85
Bro. Preston, Spokane	85
Sister Woodthorpe, Vancouver	83
Capt. Langill, Kamloops	80
Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Butte	80
Capt. LeDrew, Spokane	70
Sister Huffman, New Westminster	68
Mrs. Hill, Vancouver	60
Mrs. Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	72
Capt. Fisher, Missoula	50
Sergt. Glenn, Butte	50
Ensign Kerr, Butte	45
Sergt. Moody, Vancouver	45
Cadet Holder, Vancouver	44
Capt. Krell, Missoula	41
Sergt. Major Whipple, Vancouver	40
Mrs. Ensign Cummins, Victoria	32
Treas. Mortimer, Victoria	25
Cadet Smith, Great Falls	25
Capt. Jackson, Nanaimo	25
Mrs. Adj. Hay, New Westminster	24
Capt. Sheard, Great Falls	20
Nurse Chiberg, Spokane	20



To Parents, Relations and Friends:

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and as far as possible, will send them to their homes. If you have any information about persons who are missing, please send it to the Commissioner, 10 Albert Street, Toronto, and mark "Missing" on the envelope. If you would like to see if possible, to define expenses.

Officers, Soldiers and Friends are requested to look regular through this column and to notify the Commissioner if they are able to give any information about persons mentioned.

First Insertion.

BELL, LUCY GARRETT. Husband a shoemaker; last heard of in Edinburgh, Dronco, and Glasgow, Scotland. Friends in Canada enquire.

KING, MAGGIE, MRS., or SMITH, age 20, height 5 ft. 4 in.; dark eyes; short black hair; weight 120 lbs. plainly dressed; general servant. Last seen in London, Ont. May be in Woodstock. Friends enquire.

Second Insertion.

DAVIS, EDWARD. Age 33, dark complexion, height 5 ft. 11 in.; dark eyes, dark complexion. Last heard of five years ago. Family anxious.

WARREN, WILLIAM. Last heard of 15 years ago. Son of John and Elizabeth Warren, of Herring Neck, Newfoundland. Friends enquire.

FAIRLIE, ROBERT EASTON. Age 55, height 5 ft. 9 in., black hair and eyes, dark complexion. Shipyard worker. Last heard of in Halifax. Aged mother desirous of finding him.

WATSON, ALFRED. Age 44, height 5 ft. 11 in., blue eyes, fair complexion, hair turning grey. He is an engine driver. Friends enquire.

TELFORD, MARGARET. Age 44, medium height, black hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. Last heard of two years ago, c/o Mr. Bages, the Brewery, Kingston, also c/o Mr. Kimpson, 140 Bay St., Kingston. Aged mother very anxious.

BUSH, FLORENCE. Came from England as an officer in the Salvation Army, in 1890 or 1897. Was taken ill and afterwards lived with a family at 13 Arnold Park, Rochester, N. Y. Cousin Daniel Costin enquires.

MUHLER, HERMAN. Left Switzerland 20 years ago. Last known address c/o Frank Bracht, Spokane, Wash. Last heard of ten years ago.

MCNAMARA, ALBERT. Very tall, 5 ft. 11 in., age 35, weight 170 lbs., hair tinged with grey, round face and deep dimples. Strong, loud voice in singing. Dark clothing. Wife and family anxious.

EDGAR, WILLIAM. Born in Maybelle, Ayrshire, Scotland. Age 55. Was farming in Sutton Cove in 1890. Left, supposedly, for Michigan, U. S. A., Brother enquires.



Holiness.

Tunes.—It was on the cross (B.J. 17);
Rockingham (B.B. 22); Dear Jesus
is the One I love (H.J. 270).

1 When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory
died.

My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charmed me
most

I sacrifice them to His blood.
See, from His head, His hands, His
feet.

Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did ever such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Is My Name Written There?

2 Lord, I care not for riches,
Neither silver nor gold,
I would make sure of heaven,
I would enter the fold.
In the book of Thy Kingdom,
With its pages so fair,
Tell me, Jesus, my Saviour,
Is my name written there?

Chorus.

Is my name written there?
On the page white and fair?
In the book of God's Kingdom,
Is my name written there?

Lord, my sins, they are many,
Like the sands of the sea;
But Thy blood, oh, my Saviour,
Is sufficient for me.
For Thy promise is written
In bright letters that glow,
"Though your sins be as scarlet,
I will make them like snow."

Oh, that beautiful city,
With its mansions of light,
With its glorified beings
In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh,
"No despoil what is fair,
Where the angels are watching,
Is my name written there?"

Experience and Rejoicing.

3 Old Tune.—Now the chains.
Now the chains of sin are broken.
I am free, I am free;
Christ the word of power has
spoken,
Unto me, unto me.

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
Jesus died for me;
Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I am free, I am free!

Soon as I by faith received Him
Fled the night, the night;
In the moment I believed Him,
Came the light, the light.

All the fetters that oppressed me
Now are riven, are riven;
With His precious love He blessed me,
This to me is heaven.

I will tell the wondrous story
Of His grace and love;
He has filled my soul with glory,
Praise the Lord above!

Old Tune.—What a gathering.

4 We'll all gather home in the morn-
ing,
On the banks of the bright Jas-
per Sea.

We'll meet all the good and the faith-
ful,
What a gathering that will be.

Chorus.

What a gathering, gathering, gathering
that will be, hallelujah!
What a gathering, gathering, gathering
that will be.

We'll all gather home in the morning,
At the sound of the great jubilee;
We'll all gather home in the morning,
What a gathering that will be.

We'll all gather home in the morning,
Our blessed Redeemer to see,
We'll meet with our friends gone be-
fore us.

What a gathering that will be.

Salvation.

Tune.—Room for Jesus (B.J. 16).

5 Have you any room for Jesus,
He Who bore your load of sin?
As He knocks and asks admission,
Sinner, will you let Him in?

Chorus.

Room for Jesus, King of Glory,
Hasten now His word obey,
Swing your heart's door widely open,
Bid Him enter while you may.

Room for pleasure, room for business,
But for Christ, the crucified,
Not a place that He can enter
In the heart for which He died.

Have you any time for Jesus?
As in grace He calls again;
Oh, to-day is time accepted,
To-morrow you may call in vain.

Room and time now give to Jesus,
Soon will pass God's day of grace,
Soon the heart left cold and silent,
And thy Saviour's pleading cease.

Tune.—Almost persuaded (B.J. 51).

6 Almost persuaded now to believe,
Almost persuaded Christ to re-
ceive;
Seems now some soul to say,
"Go, Spirit, go Thy way,
Some more convenient day
On Thee I'll call."

Almost persuaded, come, come to-day;
Almost persuaded, turn not away;
Jesus invites you here,
Angels are lingering near,
Prayers rise from hearts so dear;
O wanderer, come.

Almost persuaded, harvest is past!
Almost persuaded, doom comes at last!
"Almost" is but to fall,
"Almost" cannot avail.
Sad, sad, the bitter wail—
"Almost"—but lost!

Teach Me Thy Will.

7 Time.—Begone, vain world (H.J. 191).
Come, Holy Ghost, and with Thy
Spirit fill.

My waiting soul, and let me know
Thy will,
That I may go and others show,
The way to life divine.
And bring to Thee the souls for which
I pine.

Give me a heart from sin made white
and pure,
Cleansed in the Blood that brings a
double cure.

Now, this I claim through Thy great
name,
And faith backs up the plea,
For this I know, that Thou wilt give
it me.

Give me the fire that comes from hea-
ven above,
The fire that fills the soul with perfect
love.

That all may see Thy power in me,
To save and keep from sin,
A life in thought and wish kept pure
and clean.

For this I long, for this I daily plead,
That I may always, ever, see the need,
Of workers brave, poor souls to save,
From sin, and death, and hell,
And never fear Thy wondrous love to
tell.

J. Capper, Capt., Kilmount.

THE KINMOUNT CIRCLE.

Kind friends, just listen whilst I tell
Of what we're doing 'gainst sin and
hell.

Since last you heard from Kilmount
corps,
We have been doing a little more
Towards pulling down the devil's fort,
And getting nearer heaven's port.

The T. F. Special has been round,
To cheer us on, and to propound
The word of truth, that all might
know.

The reason why we like to show
The sluer of his downward way,
And help him to his God obey.

The lantern views, on Thursday night,
Filled all the people with delight,
Nor in their object did they fail,
Old Satan's kingdom to assail;
For one poor soul from bondage came,
And pardon from his sins did claim.

Then Friday's theme, "The lazy man,"
Brought out a crowd, and they began
To see that Christians could not stand
At ease, whilst souls, on every hand,
Are drifting downward with the tide,
For want of some kind hand to guide.

And thus, you see, the work goes on,
And God we praise for victory's won.
But greater blessings are in store
For this, our Kilmount Circle Corps;
And if you'd know just how things go,
Just look for more from

Happy Joe.

Coming Events.

LIEUT.-COL. MARGET'S

will visit
Peterboro, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.

ANNIVERSARY

of
Women's Social and Rescue Work
in the

TEMPLE AUDITORIUM, DEC. 13th.

A. E. Kemp, M.P., Chairman.
Addresses by Lieut.-Colonel Mrs.
Head, Rev. G. R. Turk, Mr. James
Massey, and others.
Sale of work from 6:20 p.m.

T. H. Q. STAFF OFFICERS

will conduct Special Meetings as
follows:

BRIGADIER and MRS. GASKIN,
at
Yorkville from Friday, Dec. 7, to
Monday, Dec. 17.

MAJOR COLLIER.

Richmond St., Fri., Sat., Sun., and
Mon., Dec. 7, 8, 9, 10.

STAFF-CAPT. PAGE.

Richmond St. Tues. and Fri., Dec. 11,
14.

STAFF-CAPT. MORRIS and ADJT.
and ENSIGN MORRIS.

Richmond St., Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,
16.

STAFF-CAPT. MANTON.

Richmond St., Thursday, Dec. 13.

Central Ontario Province.

STAFF-CAPT. STANYON.

*Temple, Fri., Sat., Sun., and Mon.,
Dec. 7, 8, 9, 10.
Richmond St., Wednesday, Dec. 12.
Bowmanville, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15,
16.
Temple, Monday, Dec. 17.
Brampton, Thursday, Dec. 20.
Temple, Sunday night, Dec. 23.
*Mrs. Stanyon will accompany the
Staff-Captain at the places marked
thus.

TOUR OF LIFE BOAT CREW.

Sudbury, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9;
Wainapumun, Mon., Dec. 10;
Sturgeon Falls, Tues., Dec. 11;
North Bay, Wed., Dec. 12;
Sandside, Thurs., Dec. 13;
Huntsville, Fri., Dec. 14; Brace-
bridge, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16;
Gravenhurst, Mon., Dec. 17; Orillia,
Tues., Dec. 18; Beaverton, Wed., Dec.
19; Canby, Thurs., Dec. 20;
Sunderland, Fri., Dec. 21; Uxbridge,
Sat. and Sun., Dec. 22, 23; Yorkville,
Mon., Dec. 24.

MAJOR TURNER.

Lindsay, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Dec.
8, 9, 10; Uxbridge, Sat. and Sun., Dec.
22, 23; Yorkville, Mon., Dec. 24.

East Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER FUGMIRE.

Tweed, Wednesday, Dec. 12.
Peterboro, Thursday, Dec. 13.
Lipplcott St., Toronto, Friday, Dec.
14. Wedding of Ex-Capt. Jones
and Bandmaster Downey, of Kin-
gston.
Lipplcott St., Sunday, Dec. 16. Ded-
ication of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs.
Margaret's child.
Port Hope, Monday, Dec. 17.
Picton, Thursday, Dec. 19.
Belleville, Wednesday, Dec. 19.
Deseronto, Thursday, Dec. 20.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT.

Quebec, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.
Montreal I., Tuesday, Dec. 11. Sol-
diers' meeting.
Montreal III. (French corps), Thurs-
day, Dec. 13.
Joe Bee's, Sunday, Dec. 16, 11 a.m.
Montreal II. (Point St. Charles) Sun-
day, Dec. 16, 3 and 7:30 p.m.

West Ontario Province.

MAJOR MCMILLAN.

Brantford, Sat., Sun., and Mon., Dec.
8, 9, 10.
Galt, Tuesday, Dec. 11.
Preston, Wednesday, Dec. 12.
Hespeler, Thursday, Dec. 13.
Guelph, Friday, Dec. 14.
Berlin, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

STAFF-CAPT. RAWLING.

Paris, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 8, 9.
Brantford, Monday, Dec. 10.
Galt, Tuesday, Dec. 11.
Preston, Wednesday, Dec. 12.
Hespeler, Thursday, Dec. 13.
Guelph, Friday, Dec. 14.
Berlin, Sat. and Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

T. F. S. Appointments.

AMT. BURROWS.—Orangeville,
Tues., Dec. 11. Salem, Wed., Dec. 12.
Lakeland, Thurs., Dec. 13. Chesley,
Fri., Dec. 14. Owen Sound, Sat. and
Sun., Dec. 15, 16.

ENSIGN PARKER.—St. Albans,
Mon. and Tues., Dec. 10, 11. Point St.
Charles, Wed. and Thurs., Dec. 12, 13.
Orillia, Fri., Sat., and Sun., Dec. 14,
15, 16.

ENSIGN HODDINOTT.—Tilson-
burg, Mon., Dec. 10. Woodstock,
Tues. and Wed., Dec. 11, 12. Inger-
soll, Thurs., Dec. 13. London, Fri.,
Sat., and Sun., Dec. 14, 15, 16.

ENSIGN PERRY.—Vincennes, Tues.,
Dec. 11. Moonshine, Wed., Dec. 12.
Prince Albert, Fri. to Tues., Dec. 14
to 18.

ENSIGN ANDREWS.—Westville,
Mon., Dec. 10. New Glasgow, Tues.,
Dec. 11. North Sydney, Wed. and
Thurs., Dec. 12, 13. Sydney Mines,
Fri., Dec. 14. Glace Bay, Sat., Sun.,
and Mon., Dec. 15, 16, 17.

ENSIGN STAGER.—New What-
com, Tues. and Wed., Dec. 11, 12.
Mount Vernon, Thurs. and Fri., Dec.
13, 14. Spokane, Sun. and Mon., Dec.
16, 17.